THE WEATHER
U. S. WEATHER FORECAST—2 P. M.
Fair, not much change in temperature tonight and Wednesday; diminishing northwest winds.
Sun rises 5:00; sets, 8:32.
Moon sets 1:51 a. m.
High tide 7:03 p. m.
Light all vehicles at 8:52 p. m.

BOSTON AMERICAN
LARGEST EVENING CIRCULATION IN NEW ENGLAND

FINAL EDITION
EXTRA

VOL. 18—No. 73
Copyright, 1921, by W. R. Hearst Newspaper Pub. Co.
BOSTON, TUESDAY, JUNE 14, 1921
Registered in U. S. Patent Office.
PRICE THREE CENTS

FORMER MAYOR CURLEY IS FINED

SPECTATORS SEARCHED FOR GUNS AT SACCO TRIAL

POLICE INVOLVED IN TUFTS INQUIRY

GOVERNOR WAGE BAN HITS 7500

Defiance of Legislature's Appropriation Charged to Cox's Private Edict

In alleged defiance of laws passed by the Legislature to provide moderate salary increases for the State's employes, practically all of whom resisted the lure of the shipyards and other high-paid occupations and remained at their post in the State service during the war, Governor Cox has issued private instructions to kill off pay raises during the year.

State supervisor of Administration Thomas W. White, who will wield the axe for the Governor, admitted that a barrier had been thrown up against wage increases and that he had "discussed the matter with the Governor."

7,500 AFFECTED.

Governor Cox's conversation with Supervisor White was held after he had issued a formal order to department heads to live within their appropriations this year and the edict against pay raises for employes was issued by the Governor at that conference.

The first murmurs of discontent arose among the handful of employes who have learned that they are destined to suffer by reason of the program of economy. About 7,500 employes are affected.

The Legislature this year appropriated $16,147,950 for personal services of the State's employes, an increase of $2,047,425 over the preceding year.

The State employes assert that the money was appropriated by the Legislature for the purpose of increasing salaries after the need for the increases had been submitted to the legislative committee by the department of chiefs. They were urged to remain on their jobs as a public duty during the war, they said, and they took part of their pay in patriotism while the cost of living was advancing by leaps and bounds.

WHITE DISPUTED CLAIMS.

Their various claims were today disputed by Supervisor White, who also sounded the slogan against pay raises for employes in the public service.

"The wages of no high-paid public employe will be raised," he said. "The only raises allowed will be to bring the individual employe up to the State standard for the class of work he or she is doing and for unusual efficiency. The Legislature did not intend that its appropriations would be used for individual increases. They set an amount for the departments and said, 'We expect you to keep below that amount.'

"About $600,000, the equivalent of a 10 per cent. raise, was appropriated for 1919 and a bunk $1,200,000, the equivalent of a 15 per cent. increase, was allowed for last year. Many who left the State employ during the war would be glad to get back now. We can get plenty of stenographers and clerks for $100 a year less than the State standard.

"The taxpayers have got some rights in the matter. While it is true that the State's direct debt decreased $8,039,000 last year, it is equally true that the contingent debt increased $6,000,000."

SIMS IN FAREWELL RAPS 'IRISH CURSE'

London, June 14.—The Morning Post today printed the following "farewell message" from Admiral Sims: "I have always been frank with my countrymen in respect to the Irish Sinn Fein conspiracy, which is as great a peril in America as it is in Ireland. We confidently appeal to all good men per cent. Americans to see to it that the bad Irish who curse every land in which they set foot are not permitted to work their wicked will."

The compositors employed by the Boston newspapers last night went on an unwarranted and illegal strike.

The Boston newspaper publishers have with the International Typographical Union an arbitration agreement which provides that there shall be neither strikes nor lockouts under any considerations whatsoever.

The Boston compositors had asked for an increase in wages, and, following the rules laid down in the arbitration agreement, the matter was referred to a local arbitration board, composed of two representatives of the publishers, two representatives of Boston Typographical Union No. 13, and a fifth disinterested man chosen jointly, who in this case was Professor George F. Swain of the Engineering School of Harvard University.

After exhaustive presentation of the case on both sides, and after complete consideration, the arbitration board yesterday afternoon made a decision which reaffirmed for the balance of the contract period the same wages and working hours heretofore obtaining.

This decision, however, was not publicly promulgated, and was not to be publicly promulgated until Wednesday.

The compositors employed on the Boston daily newspapers, upon hearing of this decision, in defiance of the contract and arbitration agreement, and without sanction from the officers of the International Typographical Union or from the officers of the local union, went on strike, and left the offices with the exception of a few loyal employes who lived up to their contractual obligations.

LODGE-COOLIDGE BREACH WIDENS

Congressional Fight in Sixth District Threatens to Precipitate Open Warfare

The political enmity between Vice-President Coolidge and United States Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, which began when Senator Lodge refused to support Coolidge for President at Chicago and which broke out again when the Coolidge faction attempted to gain control of the Republican State Committee, threatens to reach open warfare in the coming contest for Congress in the Sixth District upon the resignation of Congressman Wilfred W. Lufkin.

Ransom E. Pingree of Haverhill has gone into the field with the active support of the Lodge-Lufkin machine. Charles O. Bailey of Newbury and the State Department of Forestry said that he, too, is likely to go out after the Republican nomination and his friends declare he has been promised the aggressive backing of the Coolidge forces.

State Supervisor of Administration Thomas W. White, the chief Coolidge lieutenant in Massachusetts, has definitely assured Bailey of his help. Bailey also expects the support of Henry P. Long of Topsfield, the State Commissioner of Corporations, who was the Vice-President's confidential secretary.

Neither Coolidge nor Lodge are parading their enmity, but the Coolidge forces have been bitter since the Chicago convention because Senator Lodge supported General Wood first, President Harding second, and Coolidge not at all.

TODAY'S BANK STATEMENT.

Boston bank clearings	$48,190,650
N. Y. bank clearings	730,432,291
N. Y. Fed. Reserve Bank, credit	45,345,780

BOY STRANGLED BY SWEATER

Six-Year-Old Paul Massey Victim of Strange Accident in West Quincy

Six-year-old Paul Massey of No. 194 Bates avenue, West Quincy, who disappeared yesterday, was found strangled to death by his own sweater on the bank of the Granite Railway quarry near his home today.

Death was accidental. The boy had been sitting on a slab of granite when he slipped. A hook on a guy rope caught in his sweater and pulled it tight about his throat.

Little Paul was found by his father, Thomas Massey, early today, after an all-night search.

The boy lay in a natural position as if sleeping, and the father rushed forward with a joyous shout to find him dead.

LYNN MAN ENDS LIFE BY GAS

John W. Galvin, fifty years old, a brother of Fred Galvin, principal of Malden High School, committed suicide at No. 4 Ellis street, Lynn, today by inhaling illuminating gas. Miss Antoinette Beaudette, occupant of the house, notified Janitor Lewis she smelled gas. Lewis traced it to Galvin's room and, with George Wentworth, broke down the door.

CHAMPION SCHOOL NINES TO MEET

The post-season game between Cambridge Latin and Dorchester High, champions of their respective leagues, will be played Saturday, June 18, at Russell Field, Cambridge. Locke will twirl for Dorchester, while McCrehan will be the choice of Coach McDonald.

BATTING ORDER

RED SOX.	CHICAGO.
Liebold, centre field.	McClellan, shortstop.
Foster, third base.	Mulligan, third base.
Menosky, left field.	Collins, second base.
Pratt, second base.	Hooper, right field.
Collins, right field.	Falk, left field.
McInnis, first base.	Strunk, centre field.
Scott, shortstop.	Sheely, first base.
Ruel; catcher.	Schalk, catcher.
Russell, pitcher.	Kerr; pitcher.

HUNT FOR GUNS IN COURT

Sheriff Orders Search Following Remark Overheard Yesterday

All male spectators at the Sacco-Vanzetti murder trial at Dedham were searched for weapons by policemen and deputy sheriffs today as they entered the doors of the court house.

The "frisking" of spectators was done by Deputy Sheriff Loring, State Officers Ferrari and Cavanaro and Sergeant Readel and Officer Curran of the Norwood police. The order to search all spectators was given by Sheriff Capen.

It is understood the sheriff learned that a male spectator who attended yesterday afternoon's session was saying to another "Have you got a gun on you?" following the order given by Judge Webster Thayer to shut the doors and allow no one to leave the room.

The judge's order came after Mrs. Lola Andrews collapsed on the stand during cross-examination.

Mrs. Andrews resumed the stand today under continued cross-examination of Attorney McAnarney, counsel for Vanetti.

The latter has been identified as the driver of the automobile in which the bandits escaped from South Braintree after killing Paymaster Frederick A. Parmenter and Guard Alessandro Berardelli.

Mrs. Andrews testified that a few days before she was visited by Attorney F. H. Moore for the defence, an Italian "who had some trouble with his eye" called at her room and talked about the South Braintree shooting. As a result of that call she was nervous and frightened, she said.

This witness said she gave Attorney Moore her employment timebook, by which she placed the date she Sacco. She left the stand after having been under examination eight hours.

Miss Frances J. Devlin, an office employe of the Slater & Morrill Company, testified she saw the shooting, and said that Sacco was the man who leaned from the "murder car" and shot up the village square as the machine sped away. Sacco smiled, showing a mouthful of gold.

NEXT SATURDAY'S BOSTON AMERICAN
will tell the Story of the
$5,000 MOVIE PLAY TITLE TEST
Names and addresses of the 219 WINNERS!
Pictures of and interviews with the
BIG NINE!
Place an order now for
SATURDAY'S BOSTON AMERICAN!

READY TO INFORM ON "RING"

Cambridge Official Reported Ordered Out of Attorney-General Allen's Office

It was learned at the State House today that a Cambridge police official, whose name has been linked with the auto theft ring, offered to turn informer in the Tufts inquiry and was ignored by Attorney-General Allen.

The police official was ordered from Allen's office, according to information obtained from a reliable source. Not only was his testimony spurned but he was told that his own record was such as to come within the scope of the inquiry before the full bench of the Supreme Court, if the motions filed by counsel for District Attorney Tufts are overruled.

A shakeup in the Cambridge police department is expected as the Supreme Court hears the charges against Tufts. It is known that the auto theft ring and all of its ramifications in Middlesex County will be exhaustively probed before the Supreme Court. The alleged activities of police officials in the receiving and disposing of stolen cars will come under the legal searchlight.

HERBERT WAS AMAZED.

Checks for substantial amounts were passed in connection with the auto theft transactions and these checks are now held by Attorney-General Allen, according to disclosures today. Some of the checks are reported to have been issued as restitution for stolen cars and to have borne the endorsement of a prominent Middlesex county official.

The daring and scale of the operations of the auto theft ring are said to have amazed Special Attorney-General Hurlburt will. It is said, be forced to introduce evidence concerning the auto theft ring.

Later information concerning the documentary evidence held by Attorney-General Allen, relative to the blackmailing of film magnates for $100,000, indicated today that instead of one check for the lump sum of $94,000, two checks were paid by the motion picture men aggregating $85,000, and the balance of $15,000 is reported to have been paid out as lawyers' fees. Six lawyers were involved in the negotiations of settlement, when the motion picture men were threatening with prosecution.

MOVIE MEN FACE EXPOSE.

The motion picture men who attended the all-night revel at Mishawum Manor are eager for vengeance, but are not keen about appearing as witnesses before the Supreme Court. It is stated on good authority, however, that some of them have supplied Attorney-General Allen with information. They explained today by one of their agents that they had paid dearly to avoid publicity and were now reaping the notoriety which cost them $100,000 to prevent.

Naturally, the turn in affairs has provoked them, but they are understood to be carefully refrained from assuming the role of accusers, nor, have they taken any initiative. They feel that they have been made victims from the start and they do not crave further publicity, as all of them are married.

It was generally conceded today that if District Attorney Tufts is tried before the Supreme Court the names of the motion picture producers who attended the "Never Circus" will all be made public for the first time. These names have been whispered in legal and theatrical circles for months.

"Brownie" Kennedy will be a witness at the hearing, according to predictions in official circles today. She is reported to be still in Oklahoma and is said to have a permanent home in Tulsa, where she has gone from time to time when she required rest and diversion and when matters became too threatening in the East.

Mrs. 'Flo' Leeds, Snapped by James A. Stillman

Copyright, 1921, by New York American

We have heard of James A. Stillman as a great financier. Now we have him in a new role—that of a photographer. Here is a picture of the real "Flo" Leeds recently snapped by him at the famous "Love Nest" at Miami, Fla.

RESULT OF AUTO SMASH

Judge Refuses to Accept Alibi of Former Mayor; Latter Appeals Fine

Former Mayor James M. Curley was fined $25 in the Brookline District Court today for operating an unregistered automobile. He appealed.

Curley was summoned to court last March following an accident in which two plate glass windows were smashed and an automobile wrecked.

The former Mayor denied he was responsible for the smash, declaring that he was at a public meeting in Brighton Grand Army Hall at the time of the accident.

Judge Hollins held that evidence was lacking to substantiate this statement.

THREE MILLIONS FOR MT. HOLYOKE

South Hadley, ✱June 14.—Mount Holyoke College had its 84th commencement exercises today. William Howard Taft spoke on "Some Laymen's Thoughts on Education."

M. A. degrees were conferred upon Miss Harriet Holmes and Miss Dorothy Faris. Gifts to the $2,000,000 endowment fund announced at the exercises today included $25,000 from Mr. and Mrs. Worcester Warner, Cleveland, and $75,000 from the Carnegie Corporation.

ABE FRIEDMAN STARTS TRAINING

Abe Friedman has started training so that he will be ready to enter a ring at short notice if Young Montreal comes out of his shell and signs to fight him. Montreal has made all sorts of statements as to what he will do to Joe Lynch if the bantamweight champion will ever climb a ring with him. He does no do so much talking when Friedman's name is mentioned. Maybe this is due to the fact that Abe handed Montreal a setback in this city last Winter.

SULLIVAN TO BE REINSTATED

County Paymaster, Suspended in April ofr O'Daly Entries, Will Resume June 23

County Paymaster Edward J. Sullivan, suspended without pay April 22, will be restored to duty June 23.

Sullivan was suspended for making irregular entries in his books at the request of City Cashier O'Daly, who has admitted defalcations of thousands of dollars.

Treasurer Doland said Sullivan had been negligent in "blindly accepting orders of a superior to make irregular entries," but that it did not appear the county paymaster profited by his acts or knew they were aiding the dishonesty of another. Sullivan has thus been penalized two months' pay.

CARS MUST HAVE TWO HEADLIGHTS

Every autoist must keep both headlights burning at night, whether his car is in motion or parked at the side of the road, an opinion to that effect was made by Attorney-General Allen to Commissioner John N. Cole of the Department of Public Works today.

TOPSFIELD BOY OF 15 DROWNED

Topsfield, June ...—Thomas Fitzsimmons, 15 years old, the son of William H. Fitzsimmons, was drowned while swimming in the Ipswich river near here. The body was recovered by Constable John L. Fiske.

STUBBORN COLDS
Yield to Father John's Medicine. Advt.

ENGLISH HIGH FETE ON TODAY

More Than 10,000 Graduates Gather for Three-Day Centenary

More than 10,000 ex-students of English High School are in Boston today to join in celebrating the 100th anniversary of this, the oldest public high school in the United States.

The ceremonies which are to last for three days, will begin on Boston Common at 12:30 today, with patriotic and memorial exercises. Judge Frank Leveroni, class of 1897, will preside.

The program for today includes the singing of "America," by the students and their friends; invocation by Mgr. Edward J. Moriarty, a graduate of the class of '75, and address by Mayor Peters, as well as talks by Edward W. Mann, '55; Captain John Halligan, Jr., U. S. N., '91; Rabbi H. Rafael Gold, D. D.; General Charles H. Cole, '88; a prayer by Rev. E. A. Horton, and music by the English High School Military Band.

Informal class meetings will follow at the school building on Montgomery street, and this evening will be devoted to class reunions and banquets to be held in the various clubs and hotels of Boston.

The program for tomorrow is scheduled to begin at 1 o'clock and last until 6 o'clock. This will include the English High School Centenary Athletic meet which will be held in Harvard Stadium, with Hon. W. T.A. Fitzgerald, '87, chairman of the athletic committee, acting as marshal, and Mayor Peters as honorary referee. Admission will be by ticket only. Twenty thousand people are expected to attend.

PRICES OF BOXERS MUST COME DOWN

Drastic reductions in the purses paid so-called high-class boxers will be necessary before our Boston clubs are put on a paying basis again. The Faneuil Club played to a large crowd with Johnny Dundee and K. O. George Chaney in the feature contest. But when Dundee was paid a $3,500 guarantee and Chaney presented with $2,000 and the other expenses paid, the club was mighty fortunate to get away without losing money. Hence, like autos, must come down in their prices.

Have you tried the new 10c package?
Dealers now carry both; 10 for 10c, 20 for 20c.
It's toasted.
LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTE
The American Tobacco Co.

In a Pinch, use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.—Advt.

GET INTO SONG TEST WITH PICTURE NO. 6 TODAY

Wilberforce Atherton Webb, leading jazzhound of Wabbsville, Wabb county, Conn., was walking carelessly in Tremont street at 4 o'clock in the afternoon when a carrier pigeon perked upon the rim of his seven-dollar straw and, leaning over the roof, slipped the young man a note reading as follows:

"Hail!

At this moment a nineteen thousand dollar baby grand limousine all aglow at the curb and the most beautiful Girl in the World stepped out.

Six dainty steps and she was at her betrothed's side, and had placed a fervent kiss upon his alabaster cheek.

"You," the damsel remarked questioningly in a rich mezzotone contralto, "are Wilbington Wabbington Blow?"

"Wilberforce Atherton Webb," corrected the young man.

"Never mind the correct title," said the Princess. "Here, take this thousand dollars; buy yourself a peck and a half of collum."

Brothers—and sisters—the above never happened.

NOW HANDING OUT $1,000.

Inquiry and observation, extending since the day when Van Amberg had the best one-ring circus in the world, convinces us that beautiful Janes never do this sort fo thing outside of story-books.

Nobody goes around handing folks $1,000 bills.

The nearest thing we know to an enterprise in which you are asked to invest nothing but pluck, persistence, intelligence and the Will to Win is the Boston American's $5,000 Song of the World Title Test.

The Songs of the World Title Test, to which New England writers and Canadians are invited, will consist of sixty Pictures.

Each of these sixty pictures will be printed without its title. Participants in the Test are asked to write the correct titles.

There will be one Test picture every day for sixty days. They will appear on week-days only and in the Boston American exclusively.

PICTURE NO. 6 TODAY.

Test Picture No. 6 is on this page. See if you can find its Correct Title in the List of Titles printed immediately below it. The correct title is there.

A similar List of Titles will appear every day throughout the sixty-day Test. This List of Titles ALWAYS will contain the correct title of the day's picture. Each List of Titles will contain one title which fits the picture better than any other title in the List. That title will be the Correct Title.

The Test, therefore, consists of picking the Correct Title every day and writing it on the line reserved for that purpose immediately below the picture.

And, if you succeed—

To the person who sends in the largest number of Correct Titles at the end of the Test the Boston American will give, without question will pay $1,000 in cash.

To the person standing in the second largest number of Correct Titles another award of $1,000.

LIST OF AWARDS.

For the third largest list of correct titles, $750.

Other awards of $500, $400, $300, $200, $150, $100 and $50.

One hundred awards of $10 each.

One hundred and ten awards of $5 each.

The complete List of Awards:

One First Award	$1,000
One Second Award	1,000
One Third Award	750
One Fourth Award	500
One Fifth Award	400
One Sixth Award	300
One Seventh Award	200
One Eighth Award	150
One Ninth Award	50
100 Awards of $10 each	1,000
110 Awards of $5 each	550
Total	$6,000

All merely for finding correct titles which will be printed in the Lists of Titles.

But strike out the word "merely."

Those who earn and receive the larger awards named above will not do so without some work.

The correct titles a not always going to pop out of the List at you as it does today. The youngest reader of the Boston American should be, and undoubtedly is, capable of finding and copying today's title.

It will not always be easy.

DON'T FORGET. IT'S A TEST.

You may forget it, now and then, but the artist never forgets that THIS IS A TEST, in which some of the brightest minds in New England and Canada are out to "get him."

He has been asked to illustrate the titles of sixty well-known songs. The List of Titles is before him. Each picture will be made to order. Try to keep this in mind. The Titles are selected before the Pictures are drawn.

Mr. Artist will illustrate sixty selected titles, but he MUST illustrate some of them in such a way as to baffle all but the cleverest among his readers. Day after day there will be titles in the List which APPEAR to fit the picture. The Correct Title WILL fit the picture better than any other title in the List.

The Songs of the World Title Test, therefore, consists of two parts. The Title List is AT LEAST as important as the Test Picture. At least? So exceed, to be made happy by one of these TWO $1,000 checks, you MUST know what the List of Titles DOES mean. Knowing, you must understand.

It probably has been the experience of most people who have been successful in Tests of this kind that it required taking part in one Test in order to understand the Test. Beyond question, thousands who took part in the recent Movie Play Title Test did not then understand the theory of the thing. They now understand the importance of the List of Titles. Unquestionably, the job of Mr. Artist has become made a thousand times more difficult by the revelations of the Movie Play Title Test.

READ RULES CAREFULLY.

The Title Test RULES will be sold all he knows about the Test. It will be conducted on lines similar to those of the Movie Play Title Test. There are two important differences. In this Test, we use song titles instead of play titles.

Please Read the Rules. Observe that figures and letters must NOT be sent in before the end of the Test. Send nothing in before Picture No. 60 appears.

The $6,000 Songs of the World Title Test is exclusively a Boston American affair. The Test Picture will appear in no other paper. There will be no Sunday pictures. The pictures will be printed on week days only.

Back copies of the Boston American are not on sale at this office. The one way to keep up with the Test from day to day is to place a standing order with your regular newsdealer.

And watch your step. Almost any day, now, this celebrated artist will begin to show a mean disposition. Get him!

Major-General Charles S. Farnsworth, chief of infantry, is inspecting equipment at Camp Devens.

Major Robert Emmet Cellen, as soon as advanced to the rank of brigadier-general in a few weeks, will take command of the 1st Coast Artillery District, succeeding the late Brigadier-General John W. Ruckman.

not a dry Smoke

ENGLISH OVALS CIGARETTES

If you want to know what we mean—try them.

At dealers everywhere

made by Philip Morris

20 for 25¢

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt—Permanent—Relief

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver.

Stop after-dinner distress—correct indigestion; improve the complexion—brighten the eyes. Small Pill—Small Dose—Small Price

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

FREE Index to Stock Values

We are distributing, free of charge, a 272-page book containing up-to-date information, vital to investors and traders, on several thousand companies whose stocks and bonds are dealt in on twenty leading markets of the United States and Canada.

Ask for Book EA-68

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$1000 Reward For Any One Who Can Improve This Cigar

NORTHERN LIGHT CIGAR

CLEAR HAVANA

2 FOR 25c

Also in Packs of 10

Ask Your Dealer

HAND MADE UNION MADE

Test Drawing No. 6

Title Is .....
(Write Your Title on This Line)

Name .....

Street Address .....

City..... State.....

The Correct Title Is Here

Participants in the $6,000 Songs of the World Title Test will find the correct title of today's picture in the following list. This will be true every day throughout the Test. The List of Titles may be changed without notice. Send in no pictures or titles before the end of the Test.

America, I Love You
My Old Kentucky Home
Swanee
I'm Here, To Hold, To Love
Home, Sweet Home
In the Morning by the Bright Lights
Good Night, Ladies
When You Were Sweet Sixteen
Alice, Where Art Thou?
Down in a Coal Mine
In Ten Thousand Century!
Dreaming
Sailing, Sailing Over the Deep
Baby Mine
Casey Jones
Tipperary
Off to Lot Shilly Night
Annie Laurie
Oh, Promise Me
Bring Me Sunshine
There's Music in the Air
Dreaming, Dreaming, Only of Mo
Sweetest Girl in Dixieland
Last Night Was the End of the World
Last Night
Two Little Girls in Blue
The Swing Song in Pirate
Swing Low, Sweet Chariot
Sailing
Paddy Duffy's Cart
Steamboat Bill
Home, Sweet Home
Hail Maryland
Hail Columbia!
The Girl I Left Behind Me
On the Shores of Italy
Lorbeard Watch
Love and You Will Forget Me
Love a Lassie
The Old Arm Chair
Little Brown Jug
Dixie
Darling Nellie Gray
Good-bye
Bring Back Bells Wanda Me Still
Dreamt I Dwelt in Marble Halls
Mighty Lak a Rose
Old Black Joe
On the Banks of the Wabash
Sweet Genevieve
Yankee Doodle
Under the Bamboo Tree, Maggie
Among the Gold
My Old Kentucky Home
Merner Bells
Meeting of the Waters
The Last Rose of Summer
Kathleen Mavourneen
In the Gloaming
Home, Sweet Home
Flow Gently, Sweet Afton
Comin' Through the Old Kongo
Ocean Zedeekah
We Gi Mania
Old Dog Tray
Old Mother Hubbard
Tammany
Take Me Somebee from the Door
In the Shade of the Old Apple Tree
Oh, Susanna
Home Was Melody
We Never Speak as We Pass By
Auld Lang Syne, Lead
Can't You Hear Me Calling, Caroline
Maryland, My Maryland
Stick Close Home to the Wool
Pull Back to Stay
Where Is My Wandering Boy Tonight?
With All My Heart I Love Her Still
And That Ain't All

Rules of the Song Title Test

The Boston American Songs of the World Title Test is a test of skill and judgment open to all readers of the Boston American, irrespective of age, living in any city or town in New England or Canada.

Two hundred and twenty cash awards will be given to those who find the correct titles to the sixty pictures to be published one each day exclusively (Sundays excepted) in the Boston American.

All employees of the Boston American and their families are absolutely barred from participation in the Test.

The Test will consist of 60 pictures, each representing the title of a well-known song to be printed one each day in the Boston American, the first picture on Wednesday, June 15, 1921.

Participation in any other contest which may be printed in the Boston American will not be run in the Boston American will not debar any one from entering this test.

Every merchant or any or all members of a family will be allowed to submit one list of titles only. Duplicate lists, or lists partially filled in with the pictures, and/or additional lists sent in after the Test closes will not be given any consideration.

There will be no title or answer book to be printed. Titles will be entered in the Boston American. The list appearing will be the official list of titles for the Test.

Participants may address further inquiries to the Song Editor of the Boston American, and must send the name, residence, etc., of the participant in each letter.

Do not send your titles by "fast" form, i. e., Special Delivery, Registered or Insured mail. Ordinary mail only.

In case there are not complete sets of correct titles, awards will be given to the one, two, subsidiary awards will be given to those submitting the nearest correct solutions, giving weight to skill and judgment.

In case of a tie awards will be made on the basis of the first correct list received at the Boston American office. Judges decided in this way the tied participants will receive similar awards.

Under no circumstances should participants send in their titles before the end of the Test, as any sent in before the last picture to be published (No. 60) will be void. Send your titles from day to day and at the end of the Test, when you have the complete list, then send them in all together at one time.

The Boston American Song Editor is not to award. The first titles sent in after the Test closes will be given the first awards, and so on.

All titles must be delivered to the Boston American office, Song Editor, 14 Bosworth street, Boston 8, Mass., either by mail or by person within the time specified. Small lots which may accumulate in transit will not be considered. Address all communications containing titles to Song Editor, Boston American, Boston. Title Test Editor, No. 80 Summer street, Boston 8, Mass. P. O. Box 2200. Mailed each envelope or package must bear the name and address of the sender legibly written in the upper left-hand corner.

All pictures in the Test will contain figures or printed matter. It should not be absolutely necessary that the pictures be minutely examined in order to find the character upon which the pictorial is predicated. Every picture will contain a title which will refer to conditions, or other circumstances upon which charges for postal delivery are not fully covered.

There will be no title or answer book to be printed. Titles will be entered in the Boston American. The list appearing will be the official list of titles for the Test.

Participants may address further inquiries to the Song Editor of the Boston American, and must send the name, residence, etc., of the participant in each letter.

Questions will be answered as far as possible through the columns of the Boston American, if participants desire personal replies they must inclose a stamped envelope for each question which may be sent in by mail or left at the office.

The Boston American reserves the right to make any changes in, or addition to these rules which may be deemed necessary to the fair conduct of the Test, and such changes will be published in the Boston American. Its decision on any question which may arise shall be absolutely final, and the entry of a participant in the Test is a compliance with conditions and regulations now made or to be made.

Women Made Young

Bright eyes, a clear skin and a body full of youth and health may be yours if you will keep your system in order by regularly taking

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles, the enemies of life and looks. In use since 1696. All druggists, three sizes.

Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

RHODE ISLAND PAIR WEDDED 67 YEARS

Providence, June 13.—Captain and Mrs. John Nelson West, oldest married couple in Rhode Island, observed their 67th wedding anniversary at their home in Bristol. They were assisted in receiving by their three daughters, Captain and Mrs. West were married in New Bedford in 1854. During the Civil war Captain West served as mate aboard the brig Dragoon, which was in the Burnside expedition. He is still active and enjoys working in his garden. Mrs. West is in equally good health. She is eighty-seven years old. He is older.

Would-Be Citizens Must Salute Flag

New York, June 13.—With more than 200 applications by Germans, Austrians, several Englishmen, a Turk and a Syrian for naturalization papers, Justice Tierney in the Bronx had every applicant for citizenship salute the American flag in the courtroom.

Formerly a newly made American citizen simply held up his right hand when taking the oath of allegiance, Justice Tierney said:

"Saluting the American flag will serve a dual purpose. It will stop the usual perfunctory glance at the flag by the average foreigner, and will also inculcate in him the proper respect for this flag, which serves as his protection."

Service Notes.

Major Charles Mason has been assigned to the First Corps Area for organizing reserves.

Major-General C. R. Edwards paid a hurried call at headquarters of the area and then left for Camp Dix, N. J.

Major-General W. H. Holbrook, chief of cavalry, is attending the graduating exercises at Norwich University and inspecting Fort Ethan Allen, Vermont.

JAMES TOLERANT TOWARD SCIENCE

Spirit Messages Speak of Ability of Dead to Fathom Thoughts of Living

Further details of the famous message which the late Professor William James of Harvard "dictated" from the other world through Mrs. Jane Revere Burke of Milton appear in the Boston American today.

They are even more interesting to psychologists and spiritualists than those in the initial installment, which appeared exclusively in yesterday's Boston American.

TOLERANT TOWARD SCIENCE.

Professor James, in his new environment, is an apostle of the old time religion.

His feeling toward science, to which he devoted his career on this earth, is one of kindly tolerance.

He speaks feelingly and humanly of the ability of the dead to fathom the thoughts of the living and the poignant sorrow of those gone beyond the veil when the loved ones they left behind cease to think of them.

Mrs. Burke's transcript of the Harvard psychologist's message from infinity takes up 160 pages, and has been privately printed under the title, "The One Way."

"Don't think I have forgotten your point of view," runs the Spirit message" taken down by Mrs. Burke.

SCIENCE INADEQUATE.

"You want concrete, scientific information regarding the dead, don't you, dearie? But what you know as the scientific method is too small. Don't think because your scientific way is good for certain things that everything comes under that one method of proof.

"Science is one department. At present you cannot subject spiritual ways to accurate scientific tests. Even medicine has never been an absolutely accurate science and you can't estimate it except on spiritual lines and by spiritual laws."

Professor James' description of the longing of the dead to speak with the living and says that communication would be easier if the living were not so different.

"Without your co-operation we can only communicate our thoughts to you provided all conditions are favorable," runs the message.

"But soon, with conscious practise, you could learn to receive direct communications from us. The most highly educated men are frequently very hard to influence."

TRUEST GREATNESS SIMPLE.

The message comments on the complexity of existence and the way in which the world deserted simplicity and directness the moment the war broke out.

"The truest greatness is simple." It says. "Therefore we must learn to co-operate to restrain your instincts.

"Your houses, your food, your dress ago all too complicated. During the war everything was simple. Why have you gone right back to the old way?

"God put you in the world. He knows that you have to work for food and raiment. But you don't have to do dishonest things to make extra money to buy finer clothes, houses and land than your neighbors.

"Roughly speaking, in 100 years every one would now be free from here with us. They will leave all their earthly possessions behind. They will only require the bare necessities of life.

"Why do so many of you ignore them?"

MUTE INVENTS HIS OWN ALARM CLOCK

Denver, Col., June 13.—Miss Cretcher, a Denver mute, worried because he overslept, so he invented a contrivance that works as an alarm clock, assuring his rising at the desired hour. Cretzer made a block of wood in the shape of a letter "T," the top of which is covered with heavy folds of cloth. The arm of the "T" is set under a wire that is connected with an alarm clock over Cretzer's bed. When the alarm goes off the vibrating screw strikes the "T," releasing the block of wood, which tumbles down and strikes Cretzer on the head. "That's the best alarm clock I ever had!" Cretzer writes.

Mary Garden's First Aim Is to Please Public

The seventh installment of Mary Garden's picture of her own life as sketched by the famous opera singer herself for the readers of the Hearst newspapers is given below:

By MARY DO UGHERTY.

"I certainly startled New York the night I made my American debut there, in 'Thais'!

"It was November 27, 1907. . . . and at 7:30 that night people had to force their way into the Manhattan Opera House! Some of the seat holders had to battle their way. . . . and long after the curtain went up the crowd still surged back and forth, eager for a glimpse of the woman who had the whole opera world by the ears!

"But that was a triumph that was all too quickly swallowed up in bitterness!

"This was a character they had never known . . . and certainly Mary Garden was a quantity they had never even guessed. As Thais, I was the Alexandrian . . . and as Mary Garden, the Parisian . . . Parisian, you see, because I had lived six years of the most impressionable years of my life in that foreign city.

Singer a Stranger in Her Own Land

"I knew little of this country, though I grew up here . . . because I went abroad before I was old enough to learn the customs of the country . . . or the tastes of the people . . . I was more a stranger in a strange land than I was on the night I made my sensational debut in a foreign city and in a foreign tongue!

"But they did not allow for that . . . they did not understand . . . and as always when we do not understand, we condemn.

"They condemned! They scorched . . . they burned me up with their pens!

"When I saw the papers next day I was shaken . . . the idea of Paris . . . was being shattered by their shafts! I, who could have had anything I wanted in Europe . . . who had come to them as a favor, to bring them opera they had never heard . . . and they dared assail me!

Furious and Enraged But Not Discouraged

"They had torn me as a ruffian would an exquisite bit of silk . . . and I was angered as they dig it. I was dumbfounded!

"Any other woman attacked as I was would have quivered under the lash and fled . . . But not I. . . . I was furious, enraged, maddened . . . I was DISCOURAGED!

"I said, 'No, Mary Garden. . . . if that is the way they feel . . . if it has got to be changed . . . and you have got to change it.'

"Then I girded myself ahead and prepared for the other operas I had told Oscar Hammerstein I would present. Mr. Samuel Gompers Bennett, then of the New York editor, sent me a note the day following the debut saying: 'I will call a man to see you tomorrow, Miss Garden, to get your views for New York.'

"And I replied, 'I don't want any,' in answer to a query, I said:

"I have nothing I want to say to the critics of New York. . . . I do not care a rap of my finger about what they say. . . . I shall not read what they said. . . . I shall soon get over that. . . .

Public She Wants and Strives to Win.

"That turned the critics against me more than anything else. They attacked me from every conceivable point. But I would not then . . . as I do not now . . . for the critics. I have never in my life answered one of them . . . I owe the public that I want and strive to win. . . .

"Gradually my engagements became larger and larger . . . whether the critics condemned or remained silent . . . and before Oscar Hammerstein closed the Manhattan Opera House that first season Thais was the greatest money-maker of them all.

"That instance alone was proof to me that no one can fool the public, least of all the critics. The public knows what it wants—and it takes no leaves it—and that is all there is to it.

"As a matter of fact, the public is the shrewdest critic in the world . . . especially the American public—and their verdict is the only one I seek.

"I love the public—I live for them—and to them I have given my life. Nothing interests me but to keep myself, body and mind in perfect condition, so that when I go on I give them the very best that is in me.

Public the Shrewdest Critic in the World

"And, believe me, there isn't a greater satisfaction in the world than to give a great performance—and watch the entire audience react to you.

"Some day when I have finished my career I may start to enjoy the things that other women like, but now I must please my public—I must work; I must deny myself . . .

"For, I ask you, WHO WOULD PAY $10 A SEAT TO SEE A FAT WOMAN?"

(To be Continued.)

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Net Contents 15 Fluid Drachms

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food by Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Thereby Promoting Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC

Recipe of Old Dr. Samuel Pitcher

A helpful Remedy for Constipation and Diarrhoea, and Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP, resulting therefrom in Infancy.

Fac-Simile Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY
NEW YORK

AT 6 MONTHS OLD
35 DOSES—40 CENTS

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

EXACT Copy of Wrapper.

Are You Suffering Pain?

Sloan's Liniment brings quick relief to all external aches and pains by renewing circulation in the painful parts, scattering congestion. You will find it soothing and comforting.

Sloan's Liniment is not an experiment. 60 years ago it was made purposely to fight pain and thousands use it with gratifying results.

Sloan's Liniment (Pain's enemy)

How You Can Make Hairs Quickly Disappear

(Helps to Beauty)

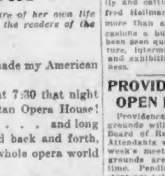
Even a stubborn growth of hair will quickly vanish from the face, neck or arms after a single treatment with delatone. To remove hair from arms, back or face make a stiff paste with a little powdered delatone and water, apply to hairy surface and after about two minutes rub off, wash the skin and it will be left free from hair or blemish. To avoid disappointment, be quite certain you get real delatone and mix fresh.—Advertisement.

DEER AND CATTLE GRAZE TOGETHER

Templeton, June 13.—A strange companionship between a deer family and cattle in the pasture of Alfred Hallman has been evident for more than a week. On several occasions a buck, doe and fawn have been seen quietly grazing in the pasture, intermingling with the cattle and exhibiting no signs of nervousness.

PROVIDENCE TO OPEN PLAYGROUNDS

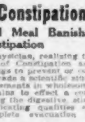
Providence, June 13.—The city playgrounds will be opened June 27, the Board of Recreation has announced. Attendants will be appointed at this week's meeting. Some of the playgrounds are already open on part time. Pending the general opening steps are being taken to provide children with a place to play.



Are YOU below Normal Weight?

Nature's own danger signal is loss of weight—if you allow your weight to get below normal, you are in danger, because you are lowering your power of resistance and the body has no reserve strength with which to fight off colds, grip and other serious illness. You cannot regain your weight through the food you eat—you need a pure food medicine such as Father John's Medicine which is scientifically prepared so that its pure nourishing elements are quickly taken up even by a weakened digestive system and turned into flesh and strength. That is why you gain weight steadily while you are taking this old fashioned family medicine which has a history of over sixty-five years of success.

Mrs. Hazel Rounds Tells How Cuticura Healed Pimples



"I was troubled with pimples on my face and nose which would itch and burn. They were horrible, and sometimes I could not sleep nights. They were feeding on my face and I could not wear long sleeved dresses because the clothes irritated them and made them worse.

"I tried several different remedies without success, so sent for a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment I sent for a free sample and was relieved in so much I bought more. Less then a month I was completely healed and I only used one cake of Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Cuticura Ointment." (Signed) Mrs. Hazel Rounds, Freedom, New Hampshire.

Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum promote and maintain skin purity, skin comfort and skin health often when all else fails.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. X, Malden, Mass." Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

"TIZ" FOR TIRED, PUFFED-UP FEET

Instant relief for sore, aching, tender, calloused feet and corns.

You're footsick! Your feet feel tired, puffed up, chafed, aching, sweaty, and they need "Tiz."

"Tiz" makes feet remarkably fresh and sore-proof. "Tiz" takes the pain and burn right out of corns, calluses and bunions. "Tiz" is the grandest foot-gladdener the world has ever known.

Get a box of "Tiz" at any drug store and end foot torture for a whole year. Never have tired, aching, sweaty, smelly feet; your shoes will fit fine and you'll only wish you had tried "Tiz" sooner. Accept no substitute.—Advt.

Standard Oil Booklets

In a few days we will have ready for distribution the latest and most complete set of the Standard Oil Companies giving full data is of capitalization, dividends, bonds and many other details right up to the minute.

Edition limited. No charge.

Write today

L. L. Winkelman & Co.

62 Broad Street, New York

Telephone Broad 6470

Branch Offices in Leading Cities

Direct Wires to Various Markets

Even if you don't get a nibble on your fishing trip, you've had a whale of a time if you get plenty of bites of Ancre Cheese. Its new, sanitary coated wrapper keeps it fresh.

ANCRE

With the Genuine Roquefort Flavor

CHEESE

Made by SHARPLESS, Phila.

TOO FAT

Insufficient discharges of the gland secretion causes overweight. Marmola Prescription Tablets restore to full activity the glands of internal secretion, and overweight disappears. Reduction is made in the regular course of nature, and the fat that makes you so uncomfortable and unsightly. Thousands have found Marmola Tablets the safe way to reduce weight to normal, with satisfactory results. Many people who have used Marmola for years say that they have a good figure because of it. Get Marmola Prescription Tablets. Price $1.00—at druggists or by mail.

Girls! Girls!! Save Your Hair With Cuticura

Soap and Ointment to clear Dandruff and Itching. Sample Each Free of Cuticura, Dept. X, Malden, Mass.

n Interesting Pictorial Journey to Ceylon via Germany and Return

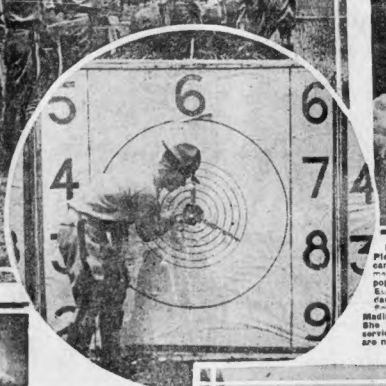
PRETTY BUT EXPENSIVE. Do you think the cute little girl at the right is worth $1,000,000 a month. She says she is, and just to prove it she has enlisted the aid of the courts. At present, however, she would be satisfied with a paltry $10,000 a month. She is none other than Peggy Hopkins Joyce, famous actress-beauty, at the charming age of seven. Her real name then was just plain Marguerite Upton, daughter of the village barber at Farmville, Va.

TWENTY YEARS LATER. The little country girl was transformed into the naughty beauty shown on the left, wife or ex-wife of three millionaires and a humbler of princes and industrial kings.

WHEN A PULL HELPS. Have you heard the news, my dear? Well, it's like this—those California bathing girls have so stirred the ire of the Florida water nymphs that a Southern bathing beauty battalion has been mobilized to rout the coast mermaids. Here are three of the Florida contenders disporting on the sands at Pablo Beach, Fla. "We'll tell the world Florida's water babies have nothing to be ashamed of," is their ringing challenge. (U. & U.)

TOES UP. Little Katherine Brown, seven years old, who competed against four Olympic divers for the Metropolitan fancy diving championship at the new pool off the Brighton Beach baths.

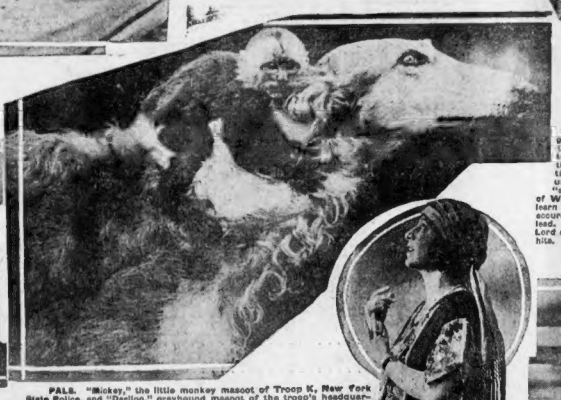
GOLDEN KISS! Frank C. Henderson collecting the kiss for which he paid $300 in aid of the Free Milk for Italy Fund. Young lady on receiving end is Ingrid Holmquist, a movie actress. Garden party took place at Mr. Henderson's L. I. home.



HELLO, CENTRAL! Please give me the candy factory over a cupla lollypops. "Operator" is Ethel [illegible] daughter of Mrs. J. A. Fenwick of No. 56 Madison Ave., Everett. She believes in quick service. Her numbers are never busy.

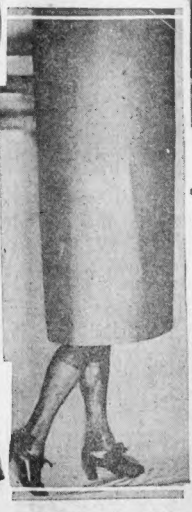
IN HIDING. Mrs. Florence L. Leeds, "mystery woman" named by Mrs. Fifi Pol ar Shuman in her counter suit for divorce, who will be summoned to appear at the hearings in the case which opens tomorrow at Poughkeepsie. Mrs. Leeds was traced from Rockbridge to a Boston hotel. She sudden disappear[illegible]

BLIND GENIUS. Miss Florence Golson, whose symphony, first ever composed by a blind person, has just been performed by the Rubenstein Club. She is a resident of Wetumpka, Ala., and was graduated from Cincinnati Conservatory of Music. (W. W.)



PALS. "Mickey," the little monkey mascot of Troop K, New York State Police, and "Darling," greyhound mascot of the troop's headquarters, White Plains, N. Y., are inseparable friends. Here we observe "Mickey" enjoying a canter on the neck of his best friend. The pair eat about together, share each other's food and battles. Both, however, are warm rivals for the attention of the troopers. Unlike humans, though, they never show their jealousy. (Int.)

PRIDE OF NATION. Future generals at target practice at their West Point range. Although this is graduation week the cadets are required to continue their training right up until they actually receive their "sheepskin" from the Secretary of War. Cadets are compelled to learn to shoot with even greater accuracy than the men they will lead. Circle insert shows Cadet Lord of Providence checking up his hits. (U. & U.)



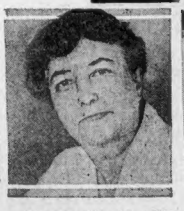
SPEED! Is one of the features of this unique new craft.

UNTAINTED! Mrs. Mamie del Secco and her six-year-old son, for love of whom she retained her name, according to experts who examined her blood and that of the child. Dr. Albert Abrams of San Francisco declares that his blood test shows that her former husband is the father. She sought to prove that she had been unfaithful to discourage her divorced husband's fight for the boy. (U. & U.)

TURNS DECORATOR. Lady Poynter, wife of Sir Ambrose Poynter, famous architect, has gone into business for herself and will henceforth be the official decorator for the House of Commons. (Keystone.)

DID SHE KILL HER FOUR HUSBANDS? Mrs. Lyde Eva Southard, of Twin Falls, Idaho, alleged woman "bluebeard," as she was being escorted off the S. S. Matsonia in San Francisco. She is alleged to have also slain her brother-in-law and baby. Faces indictment in Idaho for murder of fourth husband. Photo taken as she tried to dodge newspaper and camera men. (Int.)

OLEAN AND NOVEL. Come on in, the steam is fine! Yep, its a Turkish bath of latest design, and it appears to have an occupant. This type of bath is being used extensively by women who take pride in their faultless backs. Said to be a great aid to beauty. (W. W.)



STILL ON THE JOB. Miss Mary Anderson, chief of the Women's Bureau of the Department of Labor, who has been reappointed to that office by President Harding. One of the most efficient of Uncle Sam's women workers. (Int. Wid

CHARMING SNAKES. Dates back almost to the birth of Ceylon, but rarely have Mohammedans and a Ceylonese joined ranks to practice their queer art. Three of these charmers are Mohamadens. The snakes are full grown and were caught by the quartet by the music of their weird instruments. It sounds like a bagpipe. The large reptile in the foreground is the deadly Colon python. (Int.)

COMFY! Is the most fitting description for this lounging suit, latest mode from the [illegible] milady of fashion. It is made of black satin with gold brocade, revealing in its delicacy a Japanese touch.

Western Crooks Migrate to Eastern Resorts

Sacramento, Cal., June 13.—California criminals are migrating eastward to spend the Summer months in the exclusive Summer resorts and hotels of cities on the Atlantic seaboard and Middle West.

This is according to C. S. Morrill, superintendent of the State Bureau of Criminal Identification, who is the official California observer in things criminal.

Morrill states that he can check up ... crooks are working ... ing the State by keeping careful ... committed, the ... loot obtained, etc.

The State identification expert declares that Eastern burglars are less cautious in their movements than "native California crooks." The Eastern shoot off the locks of doors or ... cabinets they wish to gain entrance to, says Morrill, while California ... workers gently "pick" the locks, and, as a rule, have far greater success in achieving their objective.

JACK LONDON CLUB IS NOW 188,633

The monthly report of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, issued today by President Rowley, states that membership in the Jack London Club, the society's protest against cruelties in training animals has reached 188,633. In May, officers of the society investigated 662 cases; examined 4,004 animals; made seventeen prosecutions, with twelve convictions; took 111 horses from work, and humanely destroyed fifty-nine horses and 584 small animals. In the stockyards and abattoirs, 12,126 animals were inspected and 318 cattle, swine and sheep humanely destroyed.

MODERN HAS GOOD BILL

"Too Wise Wives," a Lois Weber's production, is the feature at the Modern and Beacon Theatres this week. It is a story of love, ambition and intrigue. Claire Windsor and Louis Calhern are in the leading roles.

The wife has married for money. She desires her old sweetheart, however. The latter has happily married. His wife showers him with every attention. While not lacking in appreciation, he is bored with the surfeit of her kindness.

Just how narrowly he risks being forced into a compromising situation is delicately revealed in "Too Wise Wives."

Following this is Reba Daniels in "Two Weeks With Pay." Miss Daniels is seen in a dual role, that of the little salesgirl and a famous film actress, for whom she is mistaken. From Pansy's standpoint, her vacation was a huge success, even though it started rather inauspiciously in a mud puddle.

NEWSPAPER ADS BEST FOR BANK

Reaches People to Whom Its Story Must Be Told, Banker Tells Convention

Atlanta, Ga., June 14.—The daily newspaper is the most nearly ideal of all advertising mediums for a bank, in the opinion of G. Prather Knapp, of the Mississippi Valley Trust Company, St. Louis, whose work as a bank advertising man has won him a national reputation. He spoke before the financial advertising division of the convention of the Associated Advertising Clubs of the World.

NEWSPAPERS REACH PEOPLE.

"The daily newspaper," said Mr. Knapp, "is the principal bank advertising medium for the reason that like the average bank, it is a strictly local institution, and covers the local field regularly. It reaches the people to whom a bank must tell its story.

"The daily newspaper has become a part of the life of most of the people in every American community. The bank desires, in like manner, to become a part of their lives, and needs to use the daily paper to reach the people. We can also learn lessons of public service from the daily newspapers."

MOVIES SELL GOODS.

The remarkable growth of the popularity of moving picture films, in connection with small hand projectors, in the sale of goods otherwise hard to explain, was discussed before the screen advertising division of the convention by A. E. Gundelach, of the DeVry Corporation, of Chicago.

"We can no longer look upon advertising merely as an instrument to stimulate sales," said Herbert S. Houston, of New York City, a former president of the Association. "It is an instrument for the public good. Through the goods and the services of which we learn through advertising, we are happier and better. We have greater freedom, greater comfort. We live fuller lives."

BIG CROWDS AT NORUMBEGA PARK

The continued ideal weather has made the attendance at Norumbega Park very heavy. The vaudeville show in the theatre compares favorable with anything seen in the large cities at the regular theatre prices. The acts include: Harbette, in a novelty wire act; Clinton and Chappelle, pianologue; Lockwood and Rush, in a singing and talking act, and Kalanua's Hawaiians.

TREMONT TEMPLE—"The Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse," visualizing Vincente Blasco Ibanez' world-famed novel, is now in the seventh week of its record-breaking popularity at Tremont Temple, where it has attracted the multitudes who have read and marveled at its gripping appeal in the printed form.

FLIERS TO BOMB DUMMY CITY

British Airmen to Re-enact Destruction of Town During the World War

London, June 13.—Just how a bombing squadron destroyed a town or village during the great war is to be shown in every detail at the Aerial Pageant, which takes place on July 2 at Hendon.

First of all there will be seen the village, complete in every detail, even to dummy figures, which will represent the inhabitants. Biplanes will fly over it and drop their bombs.

Then there will be fights in the air between defending planes and the aggressors. Single machines and squadrons will oppose each other, and every trick known to airmen will be staged.

Altogether over one hundred machines will take part in this display, and those—few—who did not have a chance to see aeroplanes in action during the war will be able to get some idea of what an aerial combat is.

The object of the pageant is to raise funds for the Royal Air Force Memorial, a commemoration of the war service of the Royal Naval Air Force, the Royal Flying Corps, the Royal Air Force and the Australian Flying Corps.

The proposed memorial is to include the erection of a monument, the establishment of places for the education of the children of airmen, the establishment of a fund for the education of these children and the founding of a fund for giving assistance to officers and men of the air force who are in need owing to sickness or disability.

"HOT DOG" FAMINE ON CONEY ISLAND

By Universal Service

New York, June 11.—Hot dog boy: there's a famine due on Coney Island. Coney Island can starve for all the frankfurter makers care. They went on strike and announced they will fight to the last sausage. They have been working eight hours a day for $44 a week. The meat packers' association have stipulated for a ten-hour day and $37 a week.

FIND OLD LIQUOR IN SECRET CLOSET

By Universal Service

New York, June 11.—When carpenters ripped old wall paper from the wall in the old Hicks home in Flushing, a secret cupboard was revealed. Inside the cupboard there were four dozen quart bottles of one of the very best of the famous brands of other days. Then the carpenters and painters working on the old Hicks home quit for the day. That's all.

MOTHER FILM AT PARK

"Mother O' Mine," Thomas H. Ince's latest production, is the feature at the Park Theatre this week. The plot centres around the determination of a lad who, fired with ambition, leaves his native village for the experience of the great metropolis.

Against the cruel turn of the tides, the man among men is still thinking only of his mother. He pleads Destiny, his sweetheart-love, to keep forever silent, lest his mother would know, and bow her head in grief.

"The Wallop," Eugene Manlove Rhodes' most dramatic story of the old West, featuring Harry Carey, is the other feature on the bill. This popular Western star has done full justice to the story by his interpretation of the big dramatic moments.

The story shows a man who returns to the Western country after making his strike in the gold fields. He finds that the girl he loves has given her heart to a rough man. Suppressing his own desires, he helps his rival in an exciting and bloody political campaign.

Other Theatres

ORPHEUM THEATRE — The Orpheum bill for the last half of this week is headed by La Follette, the man of many faces, in a pretentious offering of novel surprises.

GORDON'S OLD SOUTH—Constance Talmadge, as full of fun and pep as ever, is the popular attraction at Gordon's Old South Theatre this week. Her vehicle is "Lessons in Love," a corking good comedy drama.

GORDON'S OLYMPIA—Charming and winsome as ever, Mildred Harris Chaplin has added a new triumph to her career as a motion picture star, in her latest cinema vehicle, "Old Dad," which opened an engagement of one week at the Gordon's Olympia Theatre last night.

SCOLLAY SQUARE OLYMPIA—With hands that will know their way into the seat pockets of life, David Wark Griffith has built a new tale of love and lovers, which was shown as "Dream Street" at Gordon's Scollay Square Olympia Theatre yesterday.

GORDON'S STRAND—The audience which visited Gordon's Strand Theatre, Upharms Corner, last night was entertained by a photodrama of unusual quality. The fact that Priscilla Dean was the star of the feature, "Reputation," and that it bore the mark of a Universal-Jewel were sufficient guarantees of excellence.

BOSTON THEATRE—"Dangerous Toys," featuring William Desmond, is at the Boston Theatre this week. It is a film of absorbing interest, replete with thrills and humor. The vaudeville is headed by Edward Clark a Boston boy, whose plays have brought him fame.

SUFFOLK THEATRE—The Suffolk Theatre, rear of State House, will be closed for a short period while the management is installing one of the largest pipe organs in any theatre in New England.

Plays That Remain

SELWYN THEATRE—"The Right Girl" is finding unusual favor in the Hub and during her Summer sojourn at the Selwyn Theatre, Park square, she is making hosts of friends at every performance. Charles Purcell is starring in this capitous musical comedy.

WILBUR THEATRE—"Up in the Clouds," Joseph M. Gaites' musical comedy hit, began another big week at the Wilbur Theatre last night. This merry piece has caught on with local playgoers and indications are that public demand will keep it here through the entire Summer.

GORDON'S CENTRAL SQUARE—Sir James M. Barrie's "Sentimental Tommy," was shown at the Gordon's Cambridge Central Square Theatre last night. The role of Tommy is played by Careth Hughes and May McAvoy is Grizel.

TOO MUCH MUSTARD, IS WIFE'S COMPLAINT

By Universal Service.

New York, June 11. — Too much mustard and not enough family devotion is the complaint of Mrs. Louise Lusk against Roy A. Lusk, president of a local mustard company, whom she says has compelled her to "efface herself socially" and has given her such scant allowance that she cannot buy clothes.

The Lusks were separated more than a year ago, at which time it was shown that the marriage was a "common law" one. Mrs. Lusk was granted $100 a month alimony. She is now suing to have the alimony doubled.

—and for a nickel you get such a quantity of pure sugar wafers, overflowing with goodness, in many delightful flavors. Enough for all.

New England Confectionery CO.
Over 73 Years of Successful Candy Making

No Corns Today

unless folks let them stay

Millions of people nowadays keep completely free from corns.

At the first sign of a corn they use Blue-jay—the *liquid* or the *plaster*. The pain then stops. In a little while the whole corn loosens and comes out.

People who pare corns keep them. People who use old treatments—harsh, unscientific—do themselves injustice.

There is now a scientific corn ender. A famous chemist perfected it. This world-famed laboratory supplies it through druggists everywhere.

It is at your call. A touch will apply it. Its use seals the fate of a corn.

At least 20 million corns yearly are now ended in this easy, gentle way. Apply it to one corn tonight. Watch what it does.

Plaster or Liquid

Blue-jay

The Scientific Corn Ender

BAUER & BLACK Chicago New York Toronto
Makers of *B & B Sterile Surgical Dressings* and Allied Products

I've tried them all but give *me* a Camel

I'm through experimenting. No more switching. No more trying this and that. It's Camels for me—every time.

They're so refreshing! So smooth! So mellow mild!

Why? The answer is Camels exclusive expert blend of choice Turkish and Domestic tobaccos. There's nothing like it.

No other cigarette you can buy gives you the real sure-enough, all-day satisfaction that comes from the Camel blend. Camel is the quality cigarette.

Give Camels a tryout. Buy a pack today. Get your information first hand. You'll tie to Camels, too.

Camel

R. J. REYNOLDS Tobacco Co.
Winston-Salem, N. C.

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

ANOTHER REDUCTION

	Prices Effective June 7, 1921.	Prices Effective June 7, 1920.
Touring Car	$415.00	$575.00
Touring Car with Starter	485.00	650.00
Runabout	370.00	550.00
Runabout with Starter	440.00	625.00
Coupe	695.00	850.00
Sedan	760.00	975.00
Ton Truck	455.00	600.00
Chassis	345.00	525.00
Tractor	625.00	850.00

A comparison of the above figures shows a reduction of 26 per cent. in the average price of Ford Models during the past 12 months.

We earnestly advise all those intent on owning a Ford car within the next few months to place their orders now with any one of the Dealers listed below, as the demand for Ford cars this year is unprecedented.

BOSTON
Burnett & Sherman, Inc.
1010-1025 Commonwealth Ave. (Brevoort Field) Tel. Brighton 5400

Coombs & McBeath, Inc.
Sales—807-823 Boylston St. Tel. Back Bay 6810
Service—49 to 55 Lansdowne St.

Lalime & Partridge, Inc.
1255 Boylston St. Tel. Back Bay 6803

CAMBRIDGE
Cambridge Motor Co.
795 Mass. Ave. Tel. Cambridge 5400

Harvard Auto Co.
1736 Mass. Ave. Tel. Cambridge 164

BROOKLINE
Louis A. Vachon
943 Washington St. Tel. Brookline 6093

CHARLESTOWN
Stanley, Harlow, Hamlin, Inc.
Hancock Sq. Tel. Charlestown 87

EVERETT
Mohawk Motor Company
(Formerly National Garage)
Revere Beach Boulevard and Second St.
Tel. Everett 16

HYDE PARK
Cairns Brothers
1035 Hyde Park Ave. Tel. Hyde Park 257

MALDEN
Potter Bros., Inc.
333-335 Main St. Tel. Malden 2948

MEDFORD
Teel Mfg. Co.
127 Main St. Tel. Medford 2494

DORCHESTER
C. W. Muldoon, Inc.
1019 Blue Hill Ave. Tel. Milton 2565

SOMERVILLE
Pilgrim Motor Co.
100 Walnut St., Somerville
Tel. Somerville 3700

WATERTOWN
John C. Morgan
Prentiss and Downey Sts. Tel. Newton 2574

PRINCESSES ACT AS PARIS STORE GIRLS

Paris, June 13.—Two princesses, twenty-eight countesses and half a dozen duchesses played shopgirl roles for two days in one of the big Paris department stores, which turned over part of its receipts for those days to the Franco-American fund for the aid of residents of the devastated regions of France. The Princess Poniatowska and the Princess Stanislas Poniatowska had charge of the counter where women's and men's hats were sold. The Countess de Jiel-Castel, an American by birth, presided over the perfumery counter.

WOMEN SUPPLANT MEN AS WRECKERS

Smith Centre, Kan., Jan. 13.—The men folks were too slow in tearing down a frame church building that had been superseded by a new structure. Women members of the congregation armed with hammers, hatchets and crowbars flocked in to do the work. After one day's work the casualties included three wrenched backs, eight pinched toes and eleven smashed fingers. Mrs. Walter Lewis was the most seriously injured. She struck at a nail with her hammer and broke her nose.

75 Per Cent of Boston's "Dope" Run from Canada

The Boston American prints today the second installment of a series of articles written by Abraham C. Webber, former assistant district attorney and member of the Narcotic Drug Commission, on the drug traffic in Boston.

The subject was prompted by the statement of Police Commissioner Enright of New York, who declared that certain foreign countries are plotting the ruin of the United States by exporting drugs here in quantities sufficient to undermine the public health.

In his opening article Mr. Webber declares that drug using is on the increase in Boston and blames Great Britain to a large extent for permitting the opium trade to flourish. Today he tells how 75 per cent. of the dope used by addicts comes via Canada, and how it is distributed to the unfortunate users in this city.

By ABRAHAM C. WEBBER
(Former Assistant District Attorney of Suffolk County.)

(Continued from yesterday.)

America will surely become the China of the West unless the illicit traffic in drugs is stopped.

Year by year the dope-taking habit is fastening itself on more of our citizens and year by year the predatory distributor is becoming richer because hundreds of thousands of our men and women are tied hand and foot to the enslaving habit.

To get to the bottom of the traffic we must go far beyond the drug peddler, the pitiful object of the underworld of every city, who, in many cases, is himself an almost hopeless victim of the dope.

DOUBTS PLOT AGAINST U. S.

We must begin at the source.

Where does Boston's supply come from and how does it get in the hands of the addicts?

It has been said that two nations—one Asiatic and one European—are at the bottom of the tremendous distribution and are spreading the treacherous stuff to undermine the morals of our country and to render impotent our man power.

I do not take this statement seriously, although such an assertion was made by Police Commissioner Enright of New York. I do not think for a minute that any government would enter into such a plot directly, if for no other reason than being discovered by other nations.

CHINA THE PRODUCER.

Foreigners are at the bottom of the real traffic, but to my mind they are only interested in selling the dope from purely selfish or commercial reasons.

China, as is generally known, is responsible for most of the trouble. At the time of the first prohibition of opium smoking in 1781 the country was annually importing 80,000 pounds of the drug from India.

Later the monopoly of opium cultivation in India passed into the hands of the East India Company—a British company—and in 1880 the amount annually imported into China was 15,000,000 pounds. This did not include the amount manufactured in China.

75 PER CENT. VIA CANADA.

In 1906 China alone was producing 44,000,000 pounds.

Morphine, a derivative of opium, and the favorite dope of Boston drug-takers, can be traced to China and India.

It comes here—at least 75 per cent. of it—from Canada—also a British possession.

The morphine sulphate is manufactured largely by Canadian manufacturing chemists and in time finds its way over the Canadian-American line into our large cities—the distributing centres of the dope peddlers.

In Boston the agent—or wholesaler—markets the stuff in small "decks"—paper packages, each containing one grain—and then are sold surreptitiously by the dope peddler.

DISPENSED AT MEETS.

The drug is passed out at the "dope meets." A "meet," in the vernacular of the drug taker, is a general sale of the stuff. It works this way: Through the underground channels it becomes known that a "meet" will take place, say behind the old court house, at two o'clock in the afternoon. At that hour the peddlers take a stand at that place and within fifteen minutes after that time it is probable that scores of addicts have called there and obtained their supply.

The drug is passed out and the money for it paid so cleverly that the passerby would not notice anything out of the way.

For that reason, if for no other, a highly trained "dope squad" of picked policemen should be constantly on duty in the large cities to run down the illicit traffic.

U. S. LARGEST USER.

These policemen should have no other duty to do but that of stamping out the drug evil, and, by consistently watching and investigating, trained men could in a short time put the peddlers out of business.

Today America is the largest user of morphine in the world. Some figures here are interesting. Germany and France are supposed to be the largest dope countries in Europe, yet each use only about 17,000 pounds yearly.

The United States, it is estimated, at the present time is using more than 475,000 pounds annually, of which 85 per cent. goes to the so-called dope "fiend." A comparison is seen in the case of Germany, which has a population more than half the size of ours.

Now the question that confronts every American citizen is: Shall this condition keep on until we reach the position of China?

MORE MENACE THAN LIQUOR.

Shall we, like China, have to call the other nations to help us or are we able to do this job of cleaning up alone?

If the liquor situation was such that it required the passing of a prohibitory amendment to our constitution, how much more necessary is it to legislate the control of every habit-forming drug? The liquor traffic is not a circumstance to the menace threatening us by the illegitimate use of drugs.

No one can gainsay that the use of these drugs dull the moral senses, foster vice, crime, misery and want and that its use, unless conquered, will reduce our inhabitants to the level of the lowest scum of Europe and Asia.

GOD-SENT, PROPERLY USED.

I do not want one to gain the impression that opium and morphine should be declared outlaws and blotted out of our civilization. Properly used in the hands of intelligent physicians it is the greatest anodyne or alleviater of pain that has ever been discovered.

To the suffered from an incurable disease, attended by agonizing pain, it is heaven-sent; nothing can take its place.

But I hope that some forms of opium, such as heroin, can be totally eradicated from use and its manufacture or possession prohibited by law. If heroin can be dispensed with, one great step will have been accomplished in a crusade to protect the weak part of our population from destruction.

PELLETIER'S GOOD WORK.

I think it is only fair at this time to call attention to the important work done by District Attorney Pelletier in respect to the suppression of the narcotic drug traffic in this district.

It was with much pride that I was able to call to his attention sometime ago his splendid record in regard to drug cases. Elimination of cases that came before him showed over thirty per cent. prison sentences and it is largely due to his work that Boston acquired the reputation of being the cleanest city in the country in respect to dope.

I have every reason to believe that since then the record is even better, of course Pelletier is not a police office. He can only deal with cases brought before him.

To be Continued.

Sugar Price Lowest in Four eYars

By Universal Service.

New York, June 14.—The Federal and Warner Sugar Refineries announced a further cut in the price of refined sugars to 6 cents a pound, with 2 per cent. discount for cash.

This is the lowest price which has obtained for four years, when further discounted by the tariff.

TRAMP LEAVES $80 AS COTTAGE RENT

North Brookfield, June 12.—Found: A tramp with a conscience. The supposed hobo who spent the Winter in Albert Larsen's Miller road cottage left four crisp $20 bills when he went away. There was no explanation. Larson found the money when he was cleaning up the place for the Summer. He does not doubt it was left there by the tramp. Residents in the neighborhood knew somebody was occupying the cottage but supposed it was with Larsen's permission.

QUERIES SANITY OF CONVICTS

Dr. Hicksen Wants Mental State of All Prisoners Proven in Courts

Chicago, June 13.—A criminal should be presumed insane until proven sane.

This psychoanalytical contention, just made public by Dr. William N. Hicksen, head of the psychopathic laboratory of the Municipal Court, has aroused a storm of discussion among lawyers, alienists and jurists.

Dr. Hicksen has recommended that his contention be made a part of the Criminal Code, with as much weight as the basic presumption, "a man is presumed innocent until proven guilty."

Dr. Hicksen in his report holds that it is entirely wrong under the present procedure to place the burden of proving insanity upon the defence in such cases where sanity of the defendant is questioned. He contends that the burden of proving the defendant sane should rest on the prosecution.

"There is a gradual realization of the complete inefficacy and breakdown of our present ideas and methods of handling crimes—a complete realization that our present methods are futile, costly, demoralizing and inhuman both to the public and to delinquents," he said.

"Almost all our murderers and most of our suicides give plenty of warning. Now that we know that a typical criminal is a mental defective ours is the fault if we do not segregate him."

Dr. Hicksen then declared that the Criminal Court Code was at fault in presuming criminals sane.

TARTAR PRINCE HERE TO STUDY

Seattle, Wash., June 13.—"I come, I see, I go back." That is the laconic explanation of Prince Hu Shih Kwang, of Northwestern Manchuria, of his visit to America in quest of education.

Prince Kwang, who is the grandson of Idoha Hariedi, former ruler of the Khallar domains in Northwestern Manchuria, will enter a university in the East.

Now that we know that a typical criminal is a mental defective ours is the fault if we do not segregate him."

Dr. Hicksen then declared that the Criminal Court Code was at fault in presuming criminals sane.

ASKS $15,000 FOR A STOLEN KISS

Kansas City, Mo., June 13.—Peter Koclanos, a candy store proprietor, advertised his "kisses" at pre-war prices, but Miss Florence Dooley, who went into the store to get some, wants $15,000 damages for the kind she got.

Miss Dooley asked for some "kisses," and Peter filled the order on the spot—the spot being Miss Dooley's lips. She didn't want the genuine kind, but the candy variety, and not Min arrested. He was fined $100 and given a thirty-day jail term.

Now she has filed suit for damages for $15,000, alleging that she has suffered much humiliation and in which Koclanos filled the order publicly as the result of the matter

You can't help but like them!

They are DIFFERENT

They are GOOD

BEECH-NUT CIGARETTES

20 for 15¢

"Lunch ready?"

HEINZ OVEN BAKED BEANS *with Tomato Sauce*

Johnny is next thing to a hurricane when he comes bursting into the house for a meal of Heinz Baked Beans. Oh, Boy! he likes them! And it's because his mother gives him nourishing food that Johnny is so husky and healthy.

Heinz Baked Beans are as healthful and nutritious as they are good to eat. The Heinz method of oven baking by dry heat preserves their natural goodness—and Heinz famous Tomato Sauce lends a tang and flavor that give them supreme perfection.

Make Heinz Baked Beans the staple dish in your home cooking. Always keep a good supply on hand.

One of the 57

OKeh
The Record of Quality
EVERY instrument clear and ringing—every note in perfect time—every OKeh registration just what it ought to be! OKeh records are better records.
No. 4529 { "Peggy O'Neil"—Tenor and Quartet
10 inch { "The Last Little Mile Is the Longest"
85 cents { —Tenor solo
GENERAL PHONOGRAPH CORPORATION, NEW YORK

LITTLE MissMuffet
Sat on a tuffet
And threw her curds away
For right there beside her
She suddenly spied her Bond-Bread-and-milk for the day.
Bond Bread

ONE LITTLE BLEMISH
Will Mar Your Beauty

No matter how perfect the features or how prettily gowned. If your complexion is marred by a pimple or ugly blemish, you cannot possess complete beauty.

Little facial blemishes can be easily removed by the use of Black and White Beauty Bleach.

This delightful, flesh-tinted cream forms an invisible coating which will clear the skin of tan, freckles, pimples, unsightly blotches, liver spots and similar blemishes.

Black and White Soap should be used in connection with Beauty Bleach. It is a pure soap and a delightful aid in keeping the skin clear, soft and youthful.

Black and White Beauty Bleach can be found at your drug or department store; Bleach 50c the package. Soap 25c the cake. Free literature and samples of Black and White Face Powder and Talcum sent upon request to Rita Murry, Plough Chemical Co., Memphis, Tenn.

DELICIOUS AND REFRESHING
A HOT day is just one of the incidents when Coca-Cola reaches its height. "Drink Coca-Cola, Delicious and Refreshing."
THE COCA-COLA COMPANY
Atlanta, Ga.
427

REGULATE THE CHILDREN With Appetizing Cereal Meal

LET your thoughts go back to Childhood and the memories of the dosings we used to get to prevent what we now know as Auto-Intoxication and to keep our bowels regular—

THOSE are disagreeable memories which still linger, but Physicians now agree that Drugs for this purpose are habit-forming, only partially effective, a shock to the delicate little systems, and, if persisted in, cease to be effective at all.

It was this knowledge which prompted a prominent Physician to scientifically work out a combination of delicious, strengthening Cereals, which provide the regulating elements totally lacking in the average food of today.

This Ideal Food Regulator Is Known as CEREAL MEAL

And these combined with selected grains of wholesome strengthening power, successfully build the strength of the whole family, old and young alike, at the same time inducing the thorough evacuation daily which is essential to rid us of the poison of accumulated waste—the most deadly foe to health.

Do not confuse Cereal Meal with medicine—or with any so-called laxative food.

There is one element which promotes thorough digestion.
Another which lubricates.
Another which stimulates the lower intestine to function thoroughly.

It is a perfect combination of many elements which make it so safe for the little ones—so sure to agree with them—so sure to strengthen them—and so certain to induce naturally, normally and without exception, daily, a complete clearing out of the lower intestine in a pleasant way, with never a need for the dread doses which will ever live in your memory and mine.

Mother Writes of How Cereal Meal Relieved the Serious Condition of Her Baby.

April 11, 1921.

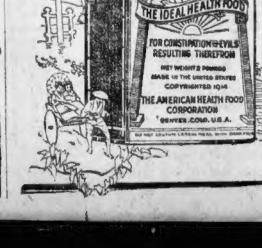
Gentlemen:—

I have been using Cereal Meal for the past four weeks with wonderful results. After having tried all other means to relieve constipation in my baby, my doctor recommended Cereal Meal, and she has had one and sometimes two natural movements daily.

She is now over two years of age, although she is retarded, as she has been sick practically from birth. She never slept well at night until lately.

I have recommended Cereal Meal to several friends with the same excellent results as I have obtained from it.

Yours very truly,
(Mrs.) E. S.,
Brooklyn, N. Y.


CEREAL MEAL
THE IDEAL HEALTH FOOD
FOR CONSTIPATION & EVILS RESULTING THEREFROM
THE AMERICAN HEALTH FOOD CORPORATION
DENVER, COLO. U.S.A.

At Grocers and Druggists

S.S. Pierce Co.
Wholesale Distributors
BOSTON, MASS.

If after trying Cereal Meal for one week you are not in every way satisfied with your purchase, fill in your name and address below, return the package with unused contents to your dealer, and this will be his authority to return the full purchase price and charge the package to us.

Signed .....
Address .....
American Health Food Corporation
Denver, Colo. New York, N. Y.

Guarantee Coupon

Largest Evening Circulation in New England

This Day in Our History—June 14, 1921

THIS is the anniversary of the death, in 1801, of Benedict Arnold, the traitor who tried to deliver West Point to the British. After his flight to the British, he was ostracised by all men, including those to whom he sold himself.

Magazine Page

Ireland and the Census

FOR seventy years there has been a progressive decrease in Ireland's population. In 1901 the Irish figures showed a population of 5,320,000. In 1911 the population was 4,319,219, barely 50 per cent. of what it was in 1841.

Robert W. Chambers' *Famous Story* THE STREETS OF ASCALON *Illustrated by* Charles Dana Gibson

The Story of a Beautiful Girl and the Man for Whom She Made a Great Sacrifice.

By Robert W. Chambers,
Whose Novels Have Won Him International Fame.

WHAT HAS HAPPENED.

Dick Quarren, a talented young man, lives in bachelor quarters with friends in apartments known as the Irish Legation. When the story opens Quarren's friends are discussing the return of one of his checks. They assert that society has got a hold on him and is making a nobody out of him. Westgard, who has accepted the check, calls Quarren's attention to it. The latter takes it light-heartedly, saying that he forgot to make a deposit. Mrs. Wyckerly, a cousin of Westgard's, brings Strelsa Leeds, a fascinating widow of scarcely twenty, to call. The men all fall in love with her. Quarren is taking a nap and does not see her. Mrs. Wyckerly gives a masked ball and Quarren, as a Harlequin, hunts out Strelsa and, both masked, she not knowing him, they have a battle of wits, in which she promises him an hour out of her life if he will guess who she is. To her great surprise he tells her her name and then claims the hour she has promised to do with as he will. She is aghast, but consents, and at the end of sixty minutes he informs her that the time is up and that he has won. She admits defeat and awaits his demands. He declares he has been wanting to claim a kiss as forfeit, but refrains.

"MY name is Quarren."

There was a silence; she glanced down at the ballroom floor through the lattice screen, then slowly turned around to look at him again.

"Have you ever heard of me?" he asked, smiling.

"Yes."

"Are you disappointed?"

"Yes. Pleasantly. . . . I supposed you to be—different."

He laughed.

"Has the world been knocking me very dreadfully to you, Mrs. Leeds?"

"No. . . . One's impressions form without any reason—and—vaguely—from—nothings in particular—I thought you were a very different sort of man—I am glad you are not."

"That is charming of you."

"It's honest. I had no desire to meet the type of man I supposed you to be. Am I too frank?"

An Apology

"No, indeed," he said, laughing, "but I'm horribly afraid that I really am the kind of man you imagined me."

"You are not."

"How do you know?"

"No," she said, shaking her pretty head, "you can't be."

He said, quoting her own words amiably: "I'm merely one of the necessary incidents of any social environment—like flowers and champagne"——

"Mr. Quarren!"

In her distress she laid an impulsive hand on his sleeve; he lifted it, held it across the back of his own hand, and bowing, saluted it lightly, gaily.

"I am not offended" he said; "—I am what you supposed me."

"Please don't say it! You are not. I didn't know you; I was—prejudiced——"

"You'll find me out sooner or later," he said, laughing, "so I might as well admit that your cap fitted me."

"It doesn't fit!" she retorted; "I was a perfect fool to say that!"

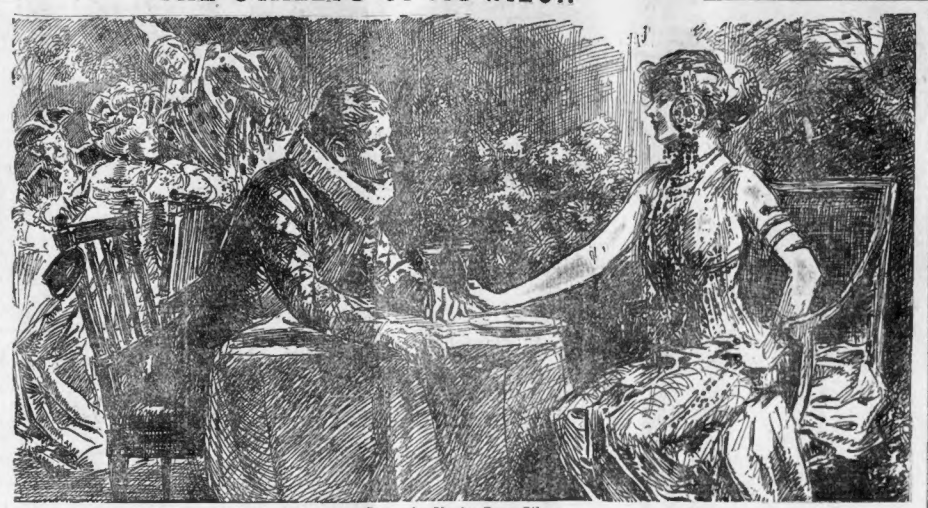
"As long as you like me," he returned, "does it make any difference what I am?"

"Of course it does! I'm not likely to find a man agreeable unless he's worth noticing."

"Am I?"

"Oh, a gentle angler, I refuse to nibble. Be content that an hour out of my life had sped very swiftly in your company."

She turned and laid her hand on the little gilt door. He opened it for her.



Drawn by Charles Dana Gibson.

Strelsa Leeds and Rix Quarren Pledge Themselves to an Enduring Friendship at the Masked Ball

"You've been very nice to me," she said, "I won't forget you."

"You'll certainly forget me for that very reason. If I hadn't been nice I'd have been the exception. And you would have remembered."

She said with an odd smile:

"Do you suppose that pleasant things have been so common in my life that only the unpleasant episode makes any impression on my memory?"

"To really remember me as I want you to, you ought to have had something unpardonable to forgive me."

"Perhaps I have!" she said, daringly, and slipped past him and down the narrow stairs, her loup-mask fluttering from her elbow.

At the foot of the stairs she turned, looking back at him over her bare shoulder.

"I've mortally offended at least three important men by hiding up there with you. That is consoling something to your attractions, isn't it?"

"Everything. Will you let me find you some supper—and let the mortally offended suitors sit and whistle a bit longer?"

"Your suitors—they've probably been performing heel-tattoos for an hour. . . . Very well, then—I feel unusually shameless tonight—and I'll go with you. But don't be disagreeable to me if a neglected and glowering young man rushes up and drags me away by the back hair."

"Who, for example?"

"Barent Van Dyne, for instance."

"Oh, well side-step that youthful Knickerbocker," said Quarren, gaily. "Leave it to me, Mrs. Leeds."

"I've behave so outrageously to the doctor heretofore, but now I found myself staring at him with a mixture of admiration and dislike.

Mr. Van Dyne is peculiarly horrid and wicked of me," she said. "But you don't realize that—and—the fact remains that you did not take your forfeit. And I've a lot to make up for that, haven't I?" she added so naively that they both gave way to laughter unrestrained.

The light touch of her arm on his, now guiding him amid the noisy, rollicking throngs, now yielding to his guidance, ceased as he threaded a way through the crush to a corner and seated her at low table beside her, she permitted in a few moments he came back with all kinds of delicate things; went for more, returned laden, shamelessly pulled several palms between them and the noisy outer world, and seated himself beside her.

With napkin and plate on the low table beside her, she permitted him to serve her. As he filled her champagne glass she lifted it and looked across at him:

"How did you discover my identity?" she asked. "I'm devoured by curiosity."

"Shall I tell you?"

"Please."

"I'll take a tumble to your estimation if I tell you."

"I don't think you will Try it, anyway."

"Very well, then. Somebody told me."

"And you let me bet with you! And you bet on a certainty!"

"I did."

No More Wagers

"Oh!" she exclaimed reproachfully. "Is that good sportsmanship, Mr. Quarren?"

"No; very bad. And that was why I didn't take the forfeit. Now you understand."

She sat considering him, the champagne brooking in her glass.

"Yes, I understand now. A good sportsman couldn't take a forfeit which he won betting on a certainty. . . . That wasn't a real wager, was it?"

"No, it wasn't."

"If it had been, I—I don't suppose you'd have let me go!"

"Indeed not!"

They laughed, watching each other curiously.

"I think you ought to teach me how again to make any such highly original and sporting wagers," she said,

(Copyright by Robert W. Chambers.)

Picked Up Where Left Off Yesterday. Continued Further Inside.

(To Be Continued Tomorrow).

A Romance of Hearts and High Society

as he threaded a way through the crush to a corner and seated her at low table beside her, she permitted In a few moments he came back with all kinds of delicate things; went for more, returned laden, shamelessly pulled several palms between them and the noisy outer world, and seated himself beside her.

With napkin and plate on the low table beside her, she permitted him to serve her. As he filled her champagne glass she lifted it and looked across at him:

"How did you discover my identity?" she asked. "I'm devoured by curiosity."

"Shall I tell you?"

"Please."

"I'll take a tumble to your estimation if I tell you."

"I don't think you will Try it, anyway."

"Very well, then. Somebody told me."

"And you let me bet with you! And you bet on a certainty!"

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(Copyright by Robert W. Chambers.)

Picked Up Where Left Off Yesterday. Continued Further Inside.

(To Be Continued Tomorrow).

The Wild Goose

By Gouverneur Morris

This romance has been made into a stirring motion picture by Cosmopolitan Production under the masterly direction of Albert Capellani.

Story Up to Date

Francis Manners, an architect and artist, is doing some special work in California While his beautiful wife, Diana, and their small girl, Tam, are in the East. He gets a letter from Diana and wonders what she is doing in town, as they had agreed to keep Tam in the country during his absence. He decides to go back, meets an old hunter on the train who relates the legend of the wild goose, which, after losing its mate, never mates again. On his return home, Frank finds Diana is in love with Ogden Fenn. Frank tells her he will give her grounds for a divorce. Frank begins to smoke and drink to excess. Diana, Diana's friend, and Frank watched as he intends soon to act. Her detectives follow him to Mrs. Herrera's house. The latter tells Frank the story of her life. He is sorry for what he has done. Diana calls on him. He tells her she has never been a good wife to him. They agree not to meet prior to divorce proceedings.

"HAVE you a cab waiting?" he asked. "I'll go down and put you in it."

No," she said "don't come down." He lifted his eyebrows in a kind of mocking interrogation.

"Waiting for you, is he? Waiting for the post-mortem?"

She turned again impulsively.

"Don't—don't be so bitter!" she exclaimed, "please don't. I am going through hell."

"I'm sure you are," he said, "sure of it. I'm sorry for you."

So they parted.

When Diana reached the street she ordered at once to the cab from which Ogden Fenn had been watching her, and from which he had already thrust a foot and leg with the evident intention of descending to help her in

"Don't get out," she said impulsively, "please."

He withdrew the tentative foot. She spoke to him in a low voice so that the driver could not hear.

"If you ever want to see me again, for God's sake don't try to say anything to me now. Just go away, go away, go away!"

"But when I—Diana"——

"Oh, I'll write, telephone, anything. I don't want to talk to you now."

Face Was White

Her face was white and menacing. It was Fenn's first experience of a Diana in any way different from the tender and confiding Diana whom he loved with all his heart and soul. He gave the driver an address, and drove off badly frightened.

Her husband's words had gone very deep. But she knew without being told that she had not been a good wife to him. And if she was to succeed with her second husband where she had failed with the first, she willed it to be the result of her own initiative, and not of following someone else's advice. Diana, indeed, had the intention of surprising the world by showing the world what a model wife she could be once she made up her mind to it.

She had learned a lesson. Given a fresh start, she felt competent to profit by it. She would master her new husband's life in every detail and make it hers. Nor would she, even in the almost inconceivable event of her love toward him cooling, ever, ever fail him. Now, ordinarily, if Diana had married Fenn and then cooled toward him she would undoubtedly have failed him as outrageously and with as little show of justice as she had failed Manners.

But the circumstances were not ordinary. She was going to marry Fenn in the teeth of general disapproval and particular opposition. And her determination to stick to him and hereafter at all costs was no half-baked impulse; but a strongly and bravely calculated scheme of life.

It is probable that Diana felt that she could never be happy until she had redeemed herself in her own eyes. Furthermore, it was as if she was fighting with her back to the wall. She would never put anybody in the position of saying, "I told you so." Far rather she would die an assortment of hideous deaths.

Too Private

She wished that Frank hadn't touched on her wifely conduct toward Fenn. Nobody ought to touch on anything so private. Why not wish her good luck, merely, and be done with it? It is always easier to do right when you make the decision for yourself than when you are goaded into it by advice and entreaty. For one thing it doesn't happen so often.

But it was not resentment that had given Diana the irresistible wish to be alone. The ways and times that had once been so dear had suddenly flooded her memory with grief and tenderness. Fenn had nothing to do with all that. It would hurt him to learn what grieved her so. He must not. She must get the better of these memories, of this sorrow, of this remorse, before she talked with him.

She had dismissed him as well as she could, irritably and hysterically; but anything was better than a breakdown. She could explain. She would say that it hadn't been easy to thank her husband or say goodby to him and that she had felt that she simply must be alone for a while. Ogden would surely understand.

Diana turned into the Avenue and walked up, briskly and with determination, her head high. Nobody would have picked her for a woman who within five minutes had suffered the tortures of the damned. Color came into her cheeks, and the tragic mood passed.

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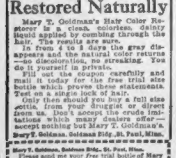
To Be Continued Tomorrow.



Restored Naturally

Mary T. Goldman's Hair Color Restorer is a clean, colorless, dainty liquid applied by combining through the hair. The results are sure.

In from 4 to 8 days the gray disappears and the natural color returns —no discoloration, no streaking. You do it yourself in privacy.

Fill out the coupon carefully and mail it today for the free trial size bottle which proves these statements. Test on a single lock of hair.

Only a fool should buy a full size bottle, from your druggist or direct before this accepted test and direct tailor which many users offer—accept nothing but Mary T. Goldman's.

Mary T. Goldman, Goldman Bldg., St. Paul, Minn.

Mary T. Goldman, Goldman Bldg., St. Paul, Minn. Send me your free trial bottle of Mary T. Goldman's Hair Color Restorer, and booklet. I am not obligated in any way in accepting this free offer. The natural color of my hair is black ... jet black ... dark brown ... medium brown ... light brown ...

Name ...

Street ... Town ...

Co. ... State ...

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Raspberry — Strawberry
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LOGAN JOHNSON Ltd.
BOSTON
PRE-WAR PRICES

See It at Modern and Beacon Theatres Week of June 20

Achievement

One dollar will be paid for each letter printed.

Whether I want to go to San Francisco or London, whether I want to heat my house or have the lumber sawed to build a porch, I find that heat has been utilized in some way or other. The result of heat produced certain changes in the cooked foods that I eat and in the tea that I drink. Heat, the utilization of heat, is the greatest achievement of the human mind.

MRS. MARY RYAN,
42 Ivaloo St., Somerville, Mass.

Quotation

One dollar will be paid for each favorite quotation printed.

"'Tis sweet to hear the watch-dog's honest bark,
Bay deep-mouthed welcome as we draw near home.
'Tis sweet to know there is an eye will mark
Our coming and look brighter when we come."—Byron.

MRS. SARAH LEASON,
No. 69 Miner street, Providence, R. I.

My First Dollar

One dollar will be paid for each letter printed.

I earned my first dollar when I was twelve years old. I took charge of a country postoffice for my uncle one day when he was sick.

E. G. BEAL.
No. 186 Jefferson avenue, Everett, Mass.

What Baby Said

One dollar will be paid for each letter printed.

The other day my little four-year-old niece watched in deep concern the process of a little chick hatching from the egg. Then she turned to me saying: "Tell me, uncle, how did that birdie get in the eggs?"

25 Canning Street,
Montreal, Quebec.

BOSTON COOK AMERICAN BOOK

White Sponge Cake

Whites of 4 eggs, cup of flour, cup of sugar, teaspoonful of baking powder, teaspoonful of lemon extract. Bake in a quick oven 20 minutes.

MISS DORIS KENNEDY, 21 Gibson Street, Medford.

Filling for Rhubarb Pie

Beat 1 egg with 1½ cups of sugar and 2 level tablespoons of flour, ½ teaspoon of salt, 2 cups of sliced rhubarb. Add 2 level teaspoons of butter cut in bits. This is very good.

MRS. MAY WETMORE, 212 Sutton Avenue, East Providence, R. I.

One dollar will be paid for each recipe printed. Cut them out from day to day and you will have a really practical cook book.

When a Girl Marries

By Ann Lisle

"OF course," replied the nurse, unsaintly.

"Who?" I demanded.

"Now, dear, be quiet."

"Who? Because if I may not see my brother, you'd better go down and ask the maid, Bertha, if she wants to risk seeing me—or if I'll have to tell you so you can make it clear to Them in case—I go."

The nurse stared at me for a moment, her impassive face working strangely. Then she walked over to the door with an abruptness I hadn't noticed in her movements up to now.

After a little while she returned and with her was Neal. I wondered how she'd get hold of him so quickly, but it was too much trouble to ask.

"Hello, Babbsie, old girl!" said Neal tenderly. "Did she think we were neglecting her when all we want is to give our girl a chance to rest?"

"You wouldn't be here if I had diphtheria?" I asked, adding lamely, "Or maybe you would if you thought I needed you. Don't come too near, Neal! And you will ask her to leave us alone?"

"Miss Rathbun, will you let me have a little confidential chat with my sister?" asked Neal, with a winning smile. I hoped the nurse wouldn't be able to resist. Evidently she wasn't, for after a moment or two the door closed on her departing figure.

"Is Father Andrew here, too?" I asked, with sudden inspiration. "Am I as sick as all that?"

"Oh, no, he isn't here. I just thought I'd run out to see how things"——began Neal.

"You're dobbing." I announced gravely. "You think it's pretty bad. Would it be fair to Father Andrew to let him expose himself, too? Or must I tell you, now you've come?"

Neal Is Patient

"Father Andrew isn't here," repeated Neal.

"Of course, he is," I insisted. "Wouldn't he be just as anxious as you?"

"He'd be here if he knew you were sick," explained Neal gently. "But he doesn't. He was gone when I telephoned yesterday morning. He'd left word that the business he'd said might call him back seemed to need him pretty darn quick."

"He went home," I moaned, without even gleteh of us? Oh, Neal! It must be serious. He's in trouble, too. And he didn't tell us"——

"Now, don't get yourself all worked up, Babbsie, darling. There's nothing serious the matter with Dad. He went home because business called, as well it might after the long while he's been away. It's only natural he should go. He told us he'd have to. Quiet down, dear."

"It's not natural he should go. It's not natural at all!" I cried feverishly. "I've never needed him so much in all my life. And he knew it. He knew about Jim. Father Andrew wouldn't have gone off and left me if he hadn't been in serious trouble of his own. He wouldn't"——

The musing around Neal's jaw tightened. His lips twitched for a moment, but before he could make reply, the door opened and Miss Rathbun bustled in with an excited expression on her face.

Hard on my nurse's heels, the doctor came striding into the room, smiling with an air of triumph and accepting Neal's presence with a calmness which told me that the matter must have come back negative. I had been too ill to notice

(To Be Continued Tomorrow).

Interesting Adventures of a Young Wedded Couple

Rathbun, call him. "The culture is negative, said, what to more, there are no complications promise to make even the tenuillin an agonizing affair. So how will risk letting this handsome young caller of yours kiss your fingertips before he goes."

"My brother and I can do very well without kissing," I replied, coldly, stressing the fact that my "caller" was my brother. "What we want is a good talk. So as soon as you've finished with me, Miss Rathbun may take her two hours off."

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To Be Continued.

Nemo Corsets and Cirelets for Vacation and Summer Wear
BE sure at least one Nemo Corset and several Circlets are in your holiday outfit. They are so dependable.
There are 47 Nemo Corsets and 19 Circlets from which to choose. They're so comfortable and durable and make you look and feel so well, you simply can't do without them. They are in
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Now Showing—"Safety First and Last."

To-morrow—"Not Particular."

IT'S REALLY A SHAME YOU'RE SO BALD. YOU ALWAYS HAVE TO KEEP YOUR HAT ON DON'T YOU?
WHY DON'T YOU TRY A GOOD HAIR TONIC
I HAVE BUT IT TASTES AWFUL

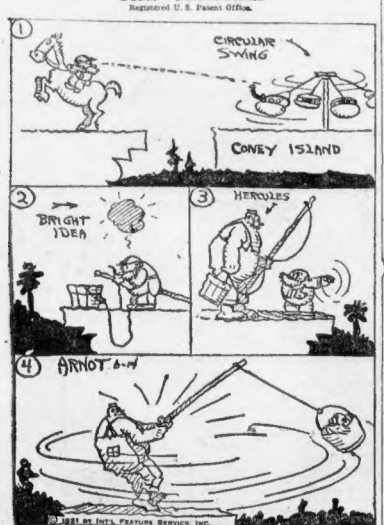
I ALWAYS DID—BUT ON SECOND THOUGHT—
YES
I ASKED HIM TO RUB SOME ON HIS OLD BALD SPOT AND I TOLD HIM TO BE BACK IN THE MORNING TO SEE IF HE WAS TELLING THE TRUTH
SEGAR

THEN THE FUN BEGAN

Registered U. S. Patent Office.

THE GENERAL

Registered U. S. Patent Office.



Kabibble Kabaret

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DEAR MR KABIBBLE,
IVE BEEN MARRIED 20 YEARS AND ALL MY HUSBAND HAS EVER MADE WAS TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS—WHAT CAN THE REASON BE?
HE PROBABLY FEELS THATS ENOUGH, CONSIDERING THAT YOU GET IT ALL!

BRINGING UP FATHER

Registered U. S. Patent Office.

DAILY IN THE BOSTON AMERICAN AND IN COLORIN THE BOSTON SUNDAY ADVERTISER

By Geo. McManus

IS MONAHAN IN - SHERIFF!
I SHOULD SAY HE IS - HE'S IN FOR FIVE YEARS -
HOW DOES HE LIKE IT HERE?
WELL - HE LAINS HE HAS BEEN IN BETTER JILS THAN THIS ONE -
FOR GOODNESS SAKE - MONAHAN - WHAT DID YOU GIT FIVE YEARS FOR?
FOR BIGAMY - I HAVE THREE WIVES -
OH! WELL - I DIDN'T KNOW THAT - HOW ARE YOU ENJOYIN' YOUR LIBERTY?
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6-14

POLLY AND HER PALS

Registered U. S. Patent Office.

A Fair Exchange

JERRY ON HE JOB

Registered U. S. Patent Office.

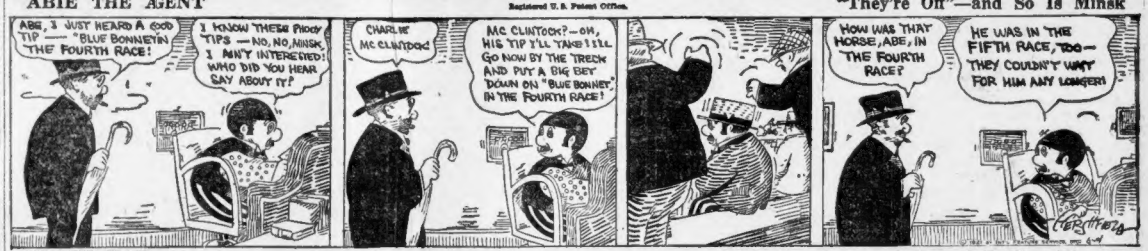
Advising Old Mr. Popple

I GUESS I'LL STEP OVER AND SLIP SOME CANDY GAB TO OLD MR. POPPLE - HE LOOKS WORRIED - OR WORDS - THAT EFFECT
A BIT OF CONVERSATION WITH A WORRIED GENT OFTEN SNAPS HIM OUT OF IT.
OUT OF ORDER
HOW'ZE GA MR. POPPLE - YOU LOOK LIKE YOU GOT TROUBLES
YOU BET I'VE GOT TROUBLES - MY WIFE'S A WRECK
THIS MORNING A PULLMAN PORTER STROLLED PAST OUR HOUSE AND "HASH" - THE WIFE'S PET PUP FOLLOWED HIM AWAY -
GEE - THAT'S BAD NEWS
WHY DONTCHA BLACK UP AND WIN HIM BACK?
Hoban 6-14

ABIE THE AGENT

Registered U. S. Patent Office.

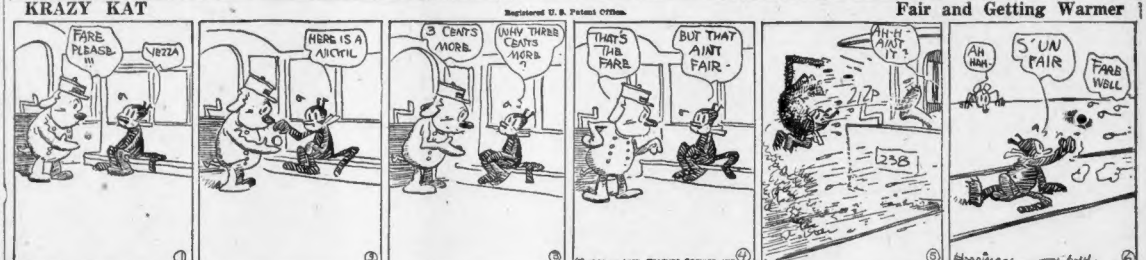
"They're Off"—and So Is Minsk


ABE, I JUST HEARD A GOOD TIP — "BLUE BONNEY IN THE FOURTH RACE!
I KNOW THESE PHONY TIPS — NO, NO, MINSK, I AIN'T INTERESTED! WHO DID YOU HEAR SAY ABOUT IT?
CHARLIE MC CLINTOCK!
MC CLINTOCK? — OH, HIS TIP I'LL TAKE! I'LL GO NOW BY THE TRACK AND PUT A BIG BET DOWN ON "BLUE BONNEY," IN THE FOURTH RACE!
HOW WAS THAT HORSE, ABE, IN THE FOURTH RACE?
HE WAS IN THE FIFTH RACE, TOO — THEY COULDN'T WAIT FOR HIM ANY LONGER!
GEO. McMANUS 6-14

KRAZY KAT

Registered U. S. Patent Office.

Fair and Getting Warmer



US BOYS

Registered U. S. Patent Office.

Nothing Worries Skinny

I BEEN ALL OVER AND I CAN'T GET NO CUSTOMERS FOR OUR COMPANY. ALL THE DAMES SAYS ITS TOO HOT TO JUMP ROPE!
UNITED STATES ROPE TURNING COMPANY. ROPES TURNED WHILE YOU WAIT. 10 TURNS 1 PIN. S. FLYNN MGR.
ALL THE DAMES IS SITTIN' IN THE SHADE MAKIN' KNITTIN'
UNITED STA ROPE TURN COMPANY. ROPES TURN WHILE YOU WAIT. 10 TU 1 PIN S. FLYNN M
YOU'RE A JINX. IF I DIDN'T HAVE YOU IN MY COMPANY, IT WOULD BE WINTER, I'LL BET!
THE NONE OF SOME PIPPLE!
© 1921 BY INT'L FEATURE SERVICE, INC.
GOSH HANG IT, IF I HAD A KITE, I'D MAKE A TAIL OUT OF THIS PIECE OF ROPE, IF I HAD SOME STRING, AND THERE WAS ANY WIND!
UNITED S ROPE TUR COMPANY ROPES TU WHILE YO WAIT 10 1 PIN S. FLYNN.
TOM McNAMARA 6-14

EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE

BOSTON AMERICAN

Largest Evening Circulation in New England

JUNE 14, 1921
BOSTON

Save the Children!

Registrar Goodwin Issues Warning in Regard to the Alarming Increase in Deaths by Motor Vehicle Accidents

Commonwealth of Massachusetts,
Registry of Motor Vehicles.

Editor Boston American:

Up to the first day of June, this year, there have been 70 children killed and 936 injured on the highways of Massachusetts as compared with only 51 killed during the same period last year and 367 injured. Although there was a reduction in the fatalities from 50 in the month of May, last year, to 43 this year, the number of children killed increased from 15 to 22. A large percentage of these children are under the age of seven. In the first ten days of the month of June there were ten persons killed in connection with motor vehicle accidents, and nine of the ten were young children.

What is needed is publicity. This slaughter of the children should be brought vividly to the attention of the public. This can be done by the newspapers or by a safety campaign by some civic body. I am appealing to you to do what you can to arouse public sentiment. Millions have been contributed for the starving children of China, Armenia and Poland. Is it not possible to get some public-spirited body of citizens to take up this question of saving the lives of American children?

FRANK A. GOODWIN,
Registrar.

One I Love, Two I Love—

And a Couple, or Three, We Could Spare—Especially Sims

Copyright, 1921, Star Company

You know the childish refrain, "One I love, two I love, three I love, I say," etc. Uncle Sam could sing it with variations, when he contemplates the speeches by Admiral Sims and Ambassador Harvey in London, and some other things, for instance, an amicable Protestant Episcopal English bishop, Mr. Manning, in charge of the biggest American diocese.

Sims, Harvey and Manning, like porcupine quills, are all right in their own place, and the United States would be much obliged if an effort were made to put each of the three in his own place.

For instance, the country would be glad to see Admiral Sims OUT of the United States Navy and IN the British Navy, for which he has his fond admiration.

His presence there might make Lord Nelson turn in his grave like an electric fan, but at least he would be OUT of the American navy.

The United States would like to see George Harvey come back and entertain us here, close at hand, where everybody knows him, understands him and expects him to do whatever he happens to do. He is not a spokesman, he is a whole performance.

You hear a good deal from Sims and others about the "hyphenate-American." A hyphenate-American IS objectionable. Every man calling himself American should be ALL American. But a British-American is as much of a hyphenate as an Irish-American or a German-American, and has the additional disadvantage of being a snob, and a lickspittle into the bargain, with more HYPHEN than AMERICAN in his makeup.

Admiral Sims was disciplined by President Taft, which probably added to his dislike of this country and his love of England, where he has always been praised, smoothed and petted, as sycophants usually are, as long as they are useful and pleasing.

More discipline wouldn't do the admiral any good; what he needs is kindness. And it should take the form of his release from the navy, with full permission and an earnest request to spend the rest of his life in England telling the British how little he thinks of his own country and how much of theirs.

Temperance, Canadian Brand

We're Not Interested

Copyright, 1921, Star Company

Canadians of Quebec think they have solved the drink problem. Government only sells alcoholic liquor. It does away with saloons, analyzes alcoholic drinks, guarantees their purity, eliminates bootleggers—they make no profit. It has cut down drunkenness 75 per cent.

Drink is sold only between 9 a. m. and 10 p. m., never sold to drunkards, the mentally defective or extravagant, or to those under eighteen years of age.

This interests us only theoretically as a "might have been," for we are on the water wagon to stay—that is, workingmen without well-stocked cellars are on the water wagon.

Congress to Blame

We congratulate Senator Walsh of Massachusetts upon his success in obtaining the passage of a resolution to investigate the failure of our government departments in their duty toward our soldiers.

It is high time something was done to fix the responsibility for the flagrant ingratitude which our country has so far exhibited towards her soldiers. But we very much fear that if this congressional investigation is fair and thorough, it will discover that Congress itself most needs investigation. Congress, representing the richest nation in the world, has treated our soldiers more shabbily than the poorest nation in the war.

About This Time of Year

Refugees Open Wine Shop

ROME, June 14.—During the last few weeks there has been opened in Rome what must surely be one of the most original cafes and wine shops existing. The place is run by a small co-operative band of Russian refugees, many of whom held posts of importance in the old days under the Czar.

The Russians, finding themselves under the immediate necessity of earning a living, did not adopt the usual melancholy means which persons of education generally resort to under similar circumstances. They did not offer to teach languages at a couple of francs an hour. Being practical folk, they opened a modest cafe and wine shop—what is known here as a bottiglieria—where, in addition to the excellent wine of the Sabine and Alban hills, tea with lemon is served from a real Russian samovar.

An ex-governor of a Russian province, larger than the English home counties put together, presides behind the bar. An ex-colonel of the Russian army, modestly dressed, and wearing an apron, brings you your drinks with a far-away look in his eye.

A most elegant countess, said to be addicted to ether, washes up glasses at the back of the cafe. A real live count, with the most aristocratic manner, walks up and down the little place and sees that everyone is attended to.

The strange little resort has made quite a furore in journalistic and bohemian circles in Rome, and the Russian originators of the scheme have awakened to find themselves within an ace of becoming famous.

Smiles

NO SUCH FISH

He had fished all day and hadn't caught a thing. He had consumed his entire bottle of "cold-deflector." He was wavering home when he stopped at the fence of a field in which stood a scarecrow, its arms held wide apart.

"You're a liar," he said, sternly. "There never was and never hash been a fish caught as big as that!"

HELP! HELP!

Whene'er a rascal breathes his last,
Who's had a profiteering past,
And we should weep above his bier—
Say, would we shed a profiteer?

Why?

Pet Peeves of Patient People

What got your goat today? You'll feel better if you tell the Pet Peeve Editor of the Boston American about it.

WHY does the dentist wait till he has stored most of his instruments in your mouth before asking questions?—I. W.

* * *

WHY do they say a building is being "razed" when it's being torn down?—G. W.

* * *

WHY does it always stop raining when I get out the old umbrella?—GRACE ORR.

* * *

WHY do cigarette holders invariably accompany those snappy low collars?—GEORGE C.

* * *

WHY do shell-rim cheaters entitle the wearer to two seats on the "L" or surface car?—N. T.

* * *

WHY do folks with new gold fillings in front smile so often when there's nothing to smile about?—T. A.

* * *

WHY do all the sideshow fans rubber at me when I take my six feet four inches of figure out for a walk?—RICHARD.

Once-Overs

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EXPRESSING YOUR OPINION.

There are some persons so secretive in nature that even when it would be to their advantage to speak the truth they cannot seem to compel themselves to be frank when asked questions which affect themselves vitally.

These persons are not deceitful, but so reserved and afraid of asserting themselves that they cannot speak their own minds till goaded to it by circumstances which have become unbearable.

You may be one of those supersensitive individuals.

If so, you have realized a great many times how much better off you would be if you could get others to understand your attitude on certain subjects.

Perhaps others have tried in vain to get you to show by some sign just what you want and what you think.

You long with all your heart to have some one understand you.

But you fail to divulge anything which would indicate your preference or your opinion.

You are mighty foolish.

You have a good mind and logical thought, so use your mind to show you the folly of keeping everything to yourself when you might get what you want by a calm mention or explanation of your desires.

-:- Last Love -:-

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

THE first flower of the Spring is not so fair
Or bright as one the ripe midsummer brings.
The first faint note the forest warbler sings
Is not as rich with feeling or so rare
As when, full master of his art, the air
Drowns in the liquid sea of song he flings
Like silver spray from beak and breast and wings.
The artist's earliest effort, wrought with care;
The bard's first ballad, written in his tears,
Set by his later toil, seems poor and tame,
And into nothing dwindles at the test.
So with the passions of maturer years.
Let those who will demand the first fond flame;
Give me the heart's last love, for that is best.

The Old Timers' Club

Do You Remember Way Back When—

John E. Lynch kept a bakeshop at Willard and Leverett streets, West End, and sold "broken cake" to habitues of the Craigie bridge bathhouse?—BAKER.

* * *

Tony Hart and J. K. Emmet were in the limelight on the stage and the talk of the town?—ACTOR.

* * *

Judge Dewey ruled in the Municipal Court that a person wasn't drunk unless he or she could not stand on their feet?—BLACKSTONE.

* * *

Captain "Dick" Fitzgerald of the Joy street station was an officer in the United States Marine Corps and acquitted himself bravely in the face of danger to himself and comrades?—NAUTICAL.

* * *

Franklin Park was known as Bussey's Woods and the field beyond to Mattapan was hilly and used as farm stand by produce dealers?—FORTY-NINER.

* * *

Beans, coffee and pie could be bought for ten cents in "Pi" Alley?—NEWSBOY.

* * *

Mother Atkinson's beef stews and apple pies were the pride of Newspaper Row?—TELEGRAPHER.

* * *

Young's Hotel alleyway was the clearing house for political news purveyors and a trysting place for ward leaders?—WARD 5.

Join the Old Timers' Club. Initiation — One remembrance in the Boston American. Send them to the Old Timers' Editor.

"I Serve"

When Prince Edward, who later became King Edward II., was created the first Prince of Wales in 1301, he could find no more inspiring motto for his crest than Ich Dien, which is translated into modern English as "I serve." The fact that his later career showed little real service to anybody except a couple of worthless courtiers, does not detract from the fine sentiment that led the youthful prince to dedicate his life to the service of the people.—In June Motor.

GOOD WORD FOR THOSE WHO MEAN RIGHT

By Beatrice Fairfax.

ANYONE can chant glibly all the quotations now extant about the place that is lined with good intentions.

It's easy to condemn the folks who promise a great deal and perform almost nothing.

Today I want to say a good word for the man or woman who means well, though meaning seldom translates itself into action, but who has the longing to perform miracles for love or friendship's sake.

I'm willing to grant that it's all wrong to promise what you don't intend to perform and fail to carry out the promise made in all earnestness. Still, isn't it true that the self-centred, self-seeking soul never even reacts to the idea of offering benefits to others? And aren't a lot of broken promises due to over-optimism and a colorful, if unreasoning, generosity?

Has Instinct

But the one who wants to be kind, who plans to be generous, has at least the instinct and impulse—and though he fail again and again, isn't it possible that he will some day measure up to the moment of promising? Isn't he worth patience—and trust—and encouragement?

This suggestion is prompted by a letter written me in all bitterness by a girl who has just broken her engagement. Here's her letter and her story. How would you answer it?

"I've just given back my engagement ring. John is a wonderful fellow and I love him more than I can put into words. But I can't put up with his slipshod ways another minute.

Ready to Get It

"Every time I admired anything he'd be ready to get it for me. Generally, he found it was beyond his means. But he'd promise to save for it. And then he'd forget and spend his money taking me out to dinner and a show. He thought he could get my brother a job in his firm—and failed. He was sure he could arrange for my mother to buy her new dining room furniture wholesale—and failed. Never did any of us express a wish but John was sure he could fulfil it. And he never measured up. He was fine at promising—but that didn't bring results. I got tired of his unreliability and air castles and I gave him up.

"Don't you think I did the sensible thing and saved myself a lot of unhappiness in the future? I'd like an honest opinion.

"LUCILLA."

And my honest opinion is that poor, blundering, over-exacting, good-hearted John never failed Lucilla as she failed him when in all righteousness she declined to wait for him to make his dreams come true!

To the Editor

The Golden Rule

Go to dark Gethsemane,
Ye that feel the tempter's power;
There your Saviour's conflict see;
Watch and pray.
Learn of Him obedient hour,
Turn not from His griefs away;
Learn of Him to watch and pray.

Editor Boston American:

I have the above verse in a singing book, and the poem in the Boston Herald by Mrs. Wilcox brought it to my mind.

I was VERY much impressed by the article by Dr. Charles Fleischer in your issue of June 8. If we all were more given to introspection sometimes and tried to make ourselves better instead of HARSHLY trying to reform the world, the millenium would start in our own breasts and radiate out to our own little immediate circle of friends. Three words, "The Golden Rule," are part of the very essence of piety, and there is no such thing as fairness in love or war with those words left out.

FRANK RUDE.
Providence.

Stars and Stripes

He who is in the public eye is not far from the public tongue.

The worm is always wrong when arguing with the robin.

Prudes are people who think more of their reputation than of their virtue.

No position in life is worth maintaining in debt; true gentility can stand the test of poverty.

Affectations are the high heels of small intellects.

They're listing the slackers. Why not also the profiteers?

Unfilled good intentions, like debts, become worthless with time.

To prove its a world of change, here's Colonel House in Europe, and talking.

'NOBLESSE OBLIGE' A FINE PHRASE

By Dr. Charles Fleischer.

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A FINE phrase—that of the French, who have a genius for fine phrasing: Noblesse oblige!

Literally it means, nobility obliges. That is to say, noble birth imposes the obligation of high principles and noble actions.

The idea is a heritage from aristocratic times, when kings and the nobility were the self-constituted cream of civilization. If it had been cream which rose to the top by sheer excellence the rest of the milk would never have "soured" on it.

Such aristocracy is the true measure and symbol of the intrinsic quality of the average. But cream which thinks it can stay cream by decree or custom or self-perpetuation—well, why pursue this theme with the figure of speech already as badly spoiled as such milk would be?

It is obvious that whatever is true or beautiful or good is permanent—part of the lasting achievement of the race. Not only a thing of beauty is a joy forever, but the same dictum holds for truth or goodness or any other intrinsic excellence.

Inherent Quality

So with nobility. It is an inherent human quality, which the self-chosen and self-exalted aristocracy have, at best, only served to illustrate.

A democracy is relatively wise and strong as it appropriates and secures for itself the glories and gains of aristocratic civilization.

In that sense alone—and not in the spirit of vain boastfulness—it is well to call every member of our democracy a king or queen and to believe, right reverently, that a divinity doth hedge each one of us!

Certainly all the chivalry which we associate with aristocracy—that is, all the chivalry which is genuine—can be made to glorify democratic character and behavior.

Nothing more than holy self-regard and lofty mutual respect are necessary to recognize all the obligations of nobility, expressed in high ideals and shining deeds, in the very name of a democracy thus conceived.

It is an insult to our type of social theory and a constructive, subtle treason to democracy to talk and act as though sordidness and shabbiness and superficiality and all sort of manners—or the lack of them—were really fit expressions of the life of our times.

Noblesse oblige! We should be as continuously aware of an inner impulse impelling us to good show, but because we cannot choose but heed the call of nobility, in posing upon us obligations of fine thought, fine speech and fine deeds, as ever a knight felt in the age of chivalry.

Gradual Proof

Noblesse oblige! In every phase of the complex and far-flung life and relationship of a civilization like ours may be found—indeed, must be found—the aristocratic implication of democracy.

The change which for a generation has been coming over the spirit of our every-day reality is a gratifying proof of the growing perception of this truth. Whereas formerly a Vanderbilt had made it customary for his class to say "The public be damned!" the great railroad system which is the lineal successor of the commodore's line of little boats now takes pride in advertising itself as **The Road of the People.**

Not only great wealth, but power, genius, talent, gift of any kind are increasingly being construed by us as patents of democratic nobility, which are the continuous—if silent—summons to service.

And, as befits a democracy, this sense of obligation to serve is seen to extend its sphere of operation as well to all the humblest, minutest and most commonplace relations of the democratic life.

In the ranks of the common nobility membership is open to all—by self-election.

As an aristocratic democrat you accept its obligations really by high living through high thinking.

IN A THIRSTY PLACE

A countryman was inscribing the name of a highly respected, recently departed deacon on a tombstone. The stone rested on an empty beer barrel in his shop.

A friend of the late worthy called in to see how the sculptor was proceeding with the work, and objected to his friend's tombstone resting on a beer barrel, remarking: "Do you know, John, that my dear departed friend never drank a drop of beer in his life?"

"Well," replied John, "I bet he would give something for a pint now!"